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A NEW POLITICAL MORALITY.

"THERE is a soul of good in all things evil, would men observingly distil it out." Thus, Tory trickery and Liberal treachery, by defeating the Reform Bill, have furnished the occasion for Earl Russell and his colleagues to show that there is still some political virtue extant among the public men of England. Ministers, since their defeat on Lord Dunkellin's amendment, have been assured by certain pretended friends, but real enemies, that they need not have resigned on such a mere question of detail as that of ratat versus rental; that they might have gone on with the bill, adopting the ratat test and lowering the qualifying figure so as to meet the change of plan; in other words, that they might have kept their places by sacrificing their convictions. But this they have declined to do. They have preferred to adhere honourably to their pledge of standing or falling by their Reform Bill, of which they deemed the rental clauses essential features. Earl Russell, Mr. Gladstone, and the other members of the Administration, have proved that there are still men in England who place honour and fair dealing higher than place and power. This is a healthful lesson, one much needed, and one which the public will know how to appreciate.

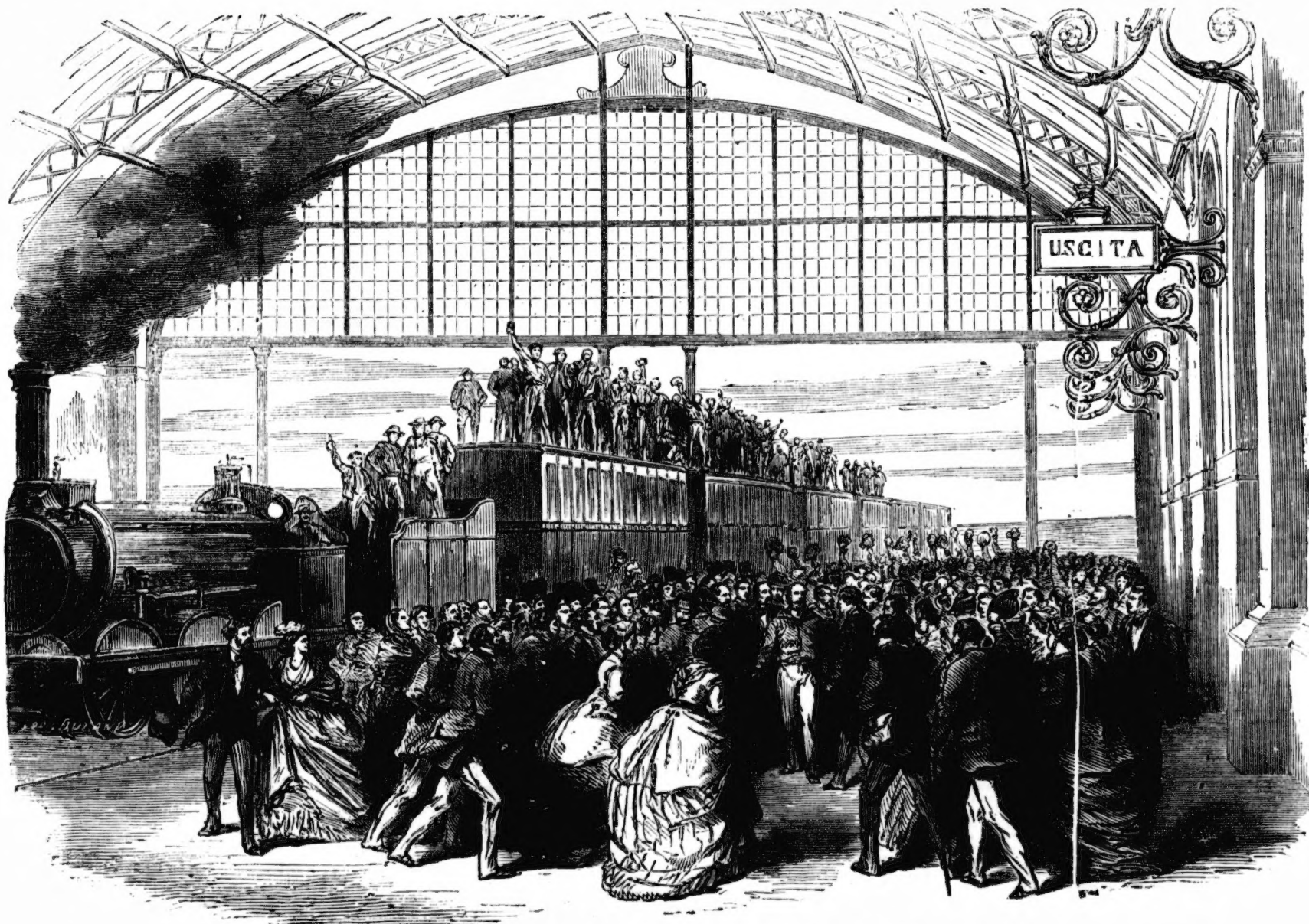
If, as we think, there has been a woful lack of courage and straightforwardness exhibited this Session among the occupants of the benches on one side of the Speaker's chair, and some backsliding—mingled, we suspect, with self-seeking and personal spite—in some nominal adherents of Government, the denizens of the Treasury benches have shown that there are still public men left to us who know what manliness of character, honest advocacy of principles, and respect for

pledges mean. Our statesmen had sunk so low in political morality—the reign of indifferentism had become so general and so complete—sincerity had so entirely given place to shams—trickery had so thoroughly superseded bold, open, manly party warfare—the rule of saying one thing and meaning another had been so generally adopted in practice—that the rebuke administered by the Government to the loose morality of the age comes with a refreshing and encouraging power, the influence of which it is impossible to overrate. Such a lesson is perhaps cheaply purchased at the expense even of the delay of reform in Parliament and the spectacle of a Tory Cabinet in office. The political Diogenes need not light his lantern; he will have no difficulty in finding at least some honest men among British statesmen.

We hear much nowadays of Americanisation; one part of said Americanisation being alleged to consist in the demoralisation of the characters of public men. The reproach embodied in the phrase—if there be reproach in it—must be accepted by those in whose mouths the taunt has been most frequent. It is the opponents of Government and reform, and not their friends, who have shown political demoralisation. They are the men who have condescended to political meannesses. Among them have been found the men to combine against reform who can unite on nothing else; while to Ministers has been reserved the honour of vindicating principle, genuine liberality, and consistency. With the fall of the Reform Bill the Ministers have fallen, according to their pledge; but they have fallen with dignity and honour, and amid the respect of the bulk of their fellow-countrymen. We envy not the feelings of those who have triumphed—or seem to have triumphed—over them;

and whose prosperity will—indeed can—endure but for a season.

The course Earl Russell and his colleagues have followed has taught, we repeat, a valuable moral lesson, and one greatly needed. The late Lord Palmerston did much good service to his country; but he did her this one great disservice, that, both by precept and example, he taught her public men, and especially the rising generation of them, to care little for principle, to trouble themselves less with the future and forethought, and to live and act in the present and for expediency. This was natural enough in Lord Palmerston, who was essentially a man of action and of the present;—an administrator, not a thinker or legislator; but it had a pernicious influence on less experienced and less penetrating minds; and we have seen its effects in the conduct of the young men belonging to the Liberal party who have lent themselves to the purposes of the opponents of all reform and the open rivals of the Government for power. The Grosvenors, Hayters, and Dunkellins of the late debates have allowed themselves to be made tools of by the crafty leaders of the Opposition, and have brought upon the country the inconvenience—to use the mildest term that occurs to us—of a change of Ministry at a most critical moment. That the policy of the Conservatives is not in accord with the sympathies of the people on one at least of the great questions which now agitate the Continent—we mean the claims of Italy to possess Venetia—is patent to all who have studied the speeches of their leaders and the utterances of their organs in the press for years past; and upon Lord Dunkellin and such as he rests the responsibility for England being misrepresented in the counsels of



RECEPTION OF GARIBALDI AND HIS VOLUNTEERS AT THE RAILWAY STATION, MILAN.

Europe at such a crisis. Let them justify their conduct to their own consciences and to the country how they may.

As for the leaders among the Adullamites, they are all disappointed, and therefore discontented men; and will prove a source of trouble and of weakness to their new allies, as they have done to their ancient friends. That some of them are able men—pre-eminently able men—is true; but their very ability it is that makes them dangerous as allies as well as adversaries; and this the Tories will ere long discover. Not many years have passed since most of the men of the Cave were lusty advocates of Reform. That cause they have betrayed; and—traitors once, traitors always; changelings once, changelings ever.

The Tories themselves have not established any claim upon the forbearance of their opponents, and need expect little consideration. The measure of meanness in party conflict with which they have meted may not be meted to them again. Mr. Gladstone and his adherents may not—we feel assured will not—condescend to such tricks as those of which Mr. Disraeli and his followers have shown themselves capable. But they may rely upon a bold, a determined, and an uncompromising antagonism—an antagonism against which shiftiness will not avail and before which they must ultimately succumb. Then, we trust, will the value of the lesson of high principle taught by the retiring Administration become apparent; and a generation of statesmen arise who will look more to principle and less to expediency, more to the general welfare of the people and less to class prejudices and class advantages, than do the men of the present day. This good, at least, we hope to see distilled from out of the evils of delayed reform and the advent of a Tory Government to power.

THE GARIBALDIAN TROOPS IN ITALY.

WE have already given some account of the formation of the Garibaldian army of volunteers and of their position, and we this week publish Engravings of the scenes which took place both at Milan and Como, on the appearance of the great General and his faithful followers. Events are now chasing each other with such rapidity, that both artists and special correspondents are in danger of sending "news" which become almost remote before the particulars of them can be published; and even the electric telegraph can but imperfectly record the swift action of the Italian legions. Amongst all the occurrences which are uncertain, however, the enthusiasm displayed wherever Garibaldi makes his appearance is always unbounded, and the entry of the volunteers into Milan was an occasion not to be lost sight of by the excitable people. Even the select crowd which thronged the railway station was as demonstrative as even a Milanese could desire; and there was, perhaps, never an army so universally cheered on to battle as this band of Garibaldians, with their commander at their head, in the simple uniform by which he has been distinguished since the first blow was struck for the liberation of Italy.

The time to see Milan in perfection is from the hours of eight to half-past ten in the evening; half the population, especially the upper classes, seldom go out in the heat of the day, but make up for it by turning out en masse in the evening. Ladies magnificently dressed, most of them in the height of French fashion, but many still wearing the graceful Italian veil, promenade in the streets, or drive to the Corso. The omnibuses are all full, and the cafés crowded; but the scene is far less picturesque than it was in the year 1854, with the white Austrian uniform lighting up the whole, and the music of their magnificent bands sounding in the evening air. It is true that the Austrian element did not mix well with the Italian, fine as were the figures and handsome the uniforms of the Austrian officers, and well appointed as were the equipages which many of them drove; the Italian ladies saw them not, but looked past them as if they were not in existence. Did an Austrian enter a café, the buzz of conversation ceased instantly; and late of an evening, as the Austrian regiments marched past through the square in front of the cathedral, groans and hisses and yells were heard to rise from the people until the looker-on might have expected to see the troops halted, and a withering volley poured into the crowd. All this is over now; the Austrian soldiers are gone, with their proud bearing, their perfect discipline, and their unrivalled music; but they are not far off, and the hatred to them is not diminished either by distance or by the news which has just sent a throb through Italy.

The arrival of Garibaldi at Como was an event of a more formal and public character than the entry of the General into Milan, and an immense concourse of the people had assembled to welcome him, with an enthusiasm which almost ran into extravagance. Our Engraving represents the scene at the moment of his emerging from the railway station; the volunteers in two ranks occupying the square of Camerlata, near the station, and here, also, were drawn up the civic authorities of the place and the officers and men of the National Guard.

A letter from Bari recently informed us that the volunteer chiefs had great trouble in getting rid of the bad characters who had enlisted, and that in a few days at least 3000 recruits were sent away from their corps (some from physical, but more from moral, defects), and that more than eighty were handed over to the pendarms. One young fellow who had been refused attempted to stab his officer, and, being unsuccessful, plunged the knife into his own breast and fell dead. These are the painful incidents of the sideplay in the great war drama, but they must not be supposed to characterise the movement itself, and Garibaldi is still triumphantly received by all his old followers who can be near him.

THE LATE EXHIBITION AT WYMERING.—We have received several letters objecting to the publication in our pages of the details of the recent exhibition at Wymering, under the auspices of the Rector. In reference to this matter, we have only to say that we were as sensible of the absurdity and bad taste of the whole affair as any of our correspondents can be; but we thought we had administered the best antidote to such narrow notions as those the Rector of Wymering seems to entertain by describing the whole silly performance just as it occurred. To have suppressed or garbled the account as given in the local journals, would have been both unjust and pusillanimous. The best course was to let the Rev. Rector's proceedings be their own commentary; and we feel confident that, on a little reflection, our correspondents will take the same view of the matter as we did.

AN OLD FOOL AND HIS YOUNG WIFE.—A few days ago the Liverpool police were called upon to secure the persons of three young Irishwomen from Londonderry, who had absconded from that town with a considerable sum of money belonging to an old man, named McGinty, the husband of one of the girls. It appears that Mrs. McGinty had been persuaded by her mother to consent to taking that name, the old man having the reputation of being very wealthy. Shortly after the marriage, she managed to persuade her husband that he would lose his money if he allowed it to remain in the Londonderry Bank, urging, amongst other arguments, that war was about to break out between England and France, and that the French would be sure to take Ireland and plunder everything. The husband accordingly removed £450 from the bank, and deposited it in a cupboard in his house; and on the following night "the wife of his bosom" and her mother broke open the cupboard and, in company with two other girls, her school companions, made for Liverpool. On their arrest, £114 15s. was found upon them; and on the subsequent arrest of Mrs. McGinty's mother, in Ireland, a further sum was found. There are doubts as to whether the young wife can be prosecuted for taking her husband's property, and there are reasons why her school companions should not be punished; but in the case of the mother there appears to be no legal or moral impediment to a prosecution.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

In the Corps Législatif, on Wednesday, the whole of the ordinary budget was passed, by 138 against 14 votes.

The *Patrie* of Wednesday evening says:—"Some journals have announced that France and England are on the point of sending squadrons of observation to the Adriatic and North Sea. We have reason to believe that no armaments with this object have taken place in French ports."

SPAIN.

A very serious military outbreak has taken place at Madrid, which was not suppressed without great trouble and much bloodshed, General Narvaez himself being slightly wounded. The populace took part with the insurgent troops and threw up barricades. At Gerona, also, several companies of troops are reported to have revolted and to have marched towards the frontier.

The Ministry has asked Congress to allow the guarantees afforded by the Constitution to be suspended for a time, in view of the serious aspect of affairs. This demand was referred to a committee, by whom it was approved.

A proclamation had been issued by Marshal O'Donnell, in which he announces his determination to repress with vigour every attempt at disturbance. Two Generals have died from the wounds they received during the fighting in Madrid. The insurgent soldiery shouted "Viva Prim!" and the populace "Viva la Republica!"

ITALY.

Prince Carignan has issued a proclamation announcing his assumption of the regency. A Royal decree has been published instituting a commission of maritime prizes. The Minister of Marine has notified the abolition of the capture of merchant-ships of the enemy not carrying contraband of war, according to the provisions of the Italian naval code, Austria having consented to practise reciprocity in this respect.

PRUSSIA.

The Prussian elections are in progress, and, so far as they have gone, show a vast majority for the Liberals. It must be borne in mind, however, that these are but the primary elections, and that the peculiar and clumsy electoral machinery which has yet to be set to work may modify the proportion of Liberals to Conservatives.

It is officially announced that the Prussian alliance has been accepted by all the North German States, with the exception of Saxony, Hanover, Hesse, and Nassau.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY.

The Committee on affairs common to Hungary and Austria have issued their report. They propose that questions of foreign affairs and war and the expenditure relating to those departments be treated in common, the consideration of these questions to take place by means of identical Ministries and two delegations, one to the Austrian and the other to the Hungarian Reichstag. The Committee further propose that Hungary shall assume a portion of the Austrian State debt, and that loans and commercial questions shall be treated in common by means of special treaties.

HANOVER.

Prussia has again offered to the King of Hanover an alliance, with a guarantee for his possession of the throne on the basis of federal reform, and on condition of his capitulating with the honours of war. The King, however, has declined the offer, declaring that he would fight on the side of Austria for the re-establishment of the confederation. He also refused the conditions of capitulation, and the Hanoverian army is retreating, pursued by the troops under General Falkenstein.

ELECTORAL HESSE.

The Electoral Hessian Minister of War has been arrested by the Prussians and conveyed to the fortress of Minden (Prussia). The Prussians have taken prisoner the Elector of Hesse, who remained in Cassel on account of the opposition made by the Estates to the removal of 17,500,000 florins from the State Treasury to Hanau.

GREECE.

A new Administration has been formed at Athens, of which M. Bulgari is the President, and M. Christides the Minister of Finance.

AMERICA.

Our advices from New York extend to the 16th inst. In the House of Representatives a resolution had been referred to the committee on foreign affairs, expressing sympathy with the Fenians and instructing the committee to report the bill repealing the Neutrality Act of 1818; also a resolution declaring that the President should reconsider his policy towards the Fenians, and adopt as nearly as possible the exact course pursued by Great Britain during the late rebellion, recognising the contending parties as belligerents and observing between them strict neutrality.

The House had passed a resolution calling upon the President to furnish information relative to the dispatch of Austrian troops to Mexico; also another resolution declaring that Mr. Davis must be held in custody and tried by the laws of the land.

Among the diplomatic correspondence laid before Congress there is a note addressed by Count Mensdorff, on the 30th of May, to the American Minister at Vienna, informing him that measures have been taken to suspend the departure of the newly-enlisted volunteers for Mexico.

The Fenians under Spear had recrossed the border, except 150 men, who remained in the neighbourhood of Pigeon-hill, plundering. Of these, sixteen were captured by the Canadians and one killed. Spear surrendered with his staff to Colonel Livingstone, of the Federal army. The Fenians had nearly all left the frontier. Two thousand left Buffalo on the 15th, and the stragglers remaining were being arrested by order of General Meade and forwarded to their homes. The Federal troops had also been ordered to return from the frontier to their respective stations. Reports were circulated by Fenian sympathisers that the British troops pursued Spear's men over the frontier, killing one and capturing several on American soil. This had been disproved by the investigations made by General Meade. General Meade had issued an order offering homeward transport to all Fenians willing to promise to abandon their enterprise and respect the laws. The officers, however, were required to furnish bonds. By orders of Sweeney, the Fenians at St. Albans refused to sign the obligation to abandon the Fenian cause, but agreed to promise to relinquish the present movement. Spear, Sweeney, and Mahony had been released at St. Albans, on giving bail of 5000 dols. each. Roberts had been discharged from custody, on account of the difficulty of procuring evidence against him, the witnesses for the prosecution being intimidated by threats of assassination. The prosecuting attorney announced that he would submit the case to the grand jury. Roberts had issued an order declaring that the Fenians return, but only for the present. Some Fenians returning on the Hudson River Railroad engaged in a drunken row among themselves, and ten were thrown from the train while in full motion.

Fenianism had been emphatically denounced from all the Catholic pulpits in Canada. Warrants had been issued for the arrest of all the prominent Fenians throughout Canada, and the Fenian prisoners were to be tried by a military court at Montreal.

The New Brunswick elections were concluded. The members returned to the Legislature who are favourable to Confederation number thirty-three, while the opposition only muster eight.

THE QUEKETT MICROSCOPICAL CLUB.—The monthly meeting of this society was held at University College, Gower-street, on the 22nd inst.—Mr. P. Le Neve Foster, vice-president, in the chair. A paper was read by Mr. N. Burgess "On the Pigment Cells of Plants in some of their varied forms and structure," and one by Mr. M. C. Cooke "On an Improvement in Micro-meters." Arrangements were announced for a second Field excursion on the 26th inst. The meeting terminated with a conversation.

THE WAR IN GERMANY.

FIELD MARSHAL VON BENEDEK appears to have struck his first blow at the Prussians, and that, too, with telling effect. He had kept the secret of his plans carefully. It was not easy to see what he intended doing. The movements of the Prussians were more clear. It seems to be certain that West Saxony had been relieved of most of the troops which took possession of it, and that the army under Prince Frederick Charles was advancing steadily into Bohemia. That army, known now as the Army of the Elbe, made a junction with the force under the Crown Prince of Prussia, at Görlitz, and then seems to have marched, almost without opposition, on the line of railway running south from Löbau, through Zittau, to Pardubitz, in Bohemia, where it joins the railway from Vienna, through Olmütz, to Prague. Reichenberg is on this line of railway, and it was stated previously that the Austrian troops occupied that place as the apex of an isosceles triangle, their left wing being at Prague and their right at Olmütz. They fell back, however, as the Prussians advanced. At Turnau the Prussians appear to have come up with their rear-guard, for a Berlin telegram speaks of a fight which lasted several hours between the Army of the Elbe and an Austrian force, in which the Austrians lost several officers and 500 prisoners. Turnau is fifteen miles, as the crow flies, south of Reichenberg, on the same line of railway, and therefore it is clear that Benedek, acting on a well-arranged plan, was drawing his lines closer together. His position was one in which he might elect either to offer the Army of the Elbe battle in front, or by a rapid movement throw himself upon their left flank between the railway and the Riesen Gebirge, while that part of his army in Prague would be able to deal with them in front. This is exactly what he seems to have done, and brought on a battle in which the Prussians are stated to have been utterly defeated. A telegram from Pardubitz says that from ten o'clock on Wednesday morning until six in the evening a battle was raging between the hostile forces at a position between Neustadt and Nachod. The latter is the more northerly of the two, and both are on the plain at the foot of the mountains separating Silesia from Bohemia. At six o'clock in the evening (says the telegram) the Prussians were beaten at every point and in full retreat, leaving their dead and wounded on the field. The telegram is from an Austrian source, and may, perhaps, be taken with allowance. If, however, it is as modest as the Austrian-Venetian despatches, it may be relied upon.

The Bavarian army appears to be concentrating itself, for we are told it has fallen back to Cronach. That the Prussians believe an attack from that quarter not unlikely would appear to be shown by the fact that they have destroyed some twenty miles of the railway from Leipzig to Bavaria. They are said to have broken it up from Werdau to Gossnitz.

The Federal Diet has appointed Prince Charles of Bavaria Commander-in-Chief of the federal army, with orders to obey General Benedek. As we write, uncertainty continues to exist in reference to the position of the Hanoverian army. Prussian accounts say distinctly that proposals for a capitulation are being considered, while other advices state that the Hanoverians were still retreating; and it is even alleged that a portion of them had succeeded in eluding the toils of the Prussians.

THE WAR IN ITALY.

BATTLE NEAR VERONA.

THE first great engagement of the war has taken place in Venetia, and has resulted in a defeat to the Italians. The Italian army, under the command of the King, and divided into three corps and a reserve—making up a force of from 80,000 to 90,000 combatants—after crossing the Mincio at Goito and other points on Saturday afternoon, and sending reconnoitring parties towards Peschiera and Verona, encamped for the night at some place beyond Roverbella, equidistant from the two fortresses. On the ensuing morning an attempt was made upon those high positions of Sona, Somma Campagna, and Santa Giustina, which command the fifteen miles' railway line joining the two strongholds, positions which played a conspicuous part in the campaign of 1848. The object of the Italians was evidently to take possession of the railway, so as to isolate Peschiera and secure a basis of operations against Verona. The Austrians, however, who were massed in great force at Verona, sallied forth from the place at daybreak, and, anticipating the Italian movements, took up their position upon those hills, which are now everywhere bristling with bastions and redoubts, and may be looked upon as mere outworks of the two citadels, extending from the gates of one to those of the other. After a severe and bloody, or, as the Italians describe it, "desperate" struggle, which lasted nearly the whole day—that longest of summer days—the Imperial army was victorious along the whole line. They stormed the summit of Montevento, where the Italians held out the longest, and at the close of the engagement, at five o'clock in the afternoon, they also carried the position of Custozza, a spot fatal to Italian arms in their encounter with Radetzky in July, 1848. The victors captured several guns and about 2000 prisoners, and behaved, as the Archduke Albert's bulletin assures us, and as we may readily believe, with even more than their ordinary bravery and endurance. On the same evening the Italian army was obliged to recross the Mincio.

The Italian accounts of the engagement present no points of material difference. According to them, the First Army Corps was sent forward to occupy some positions between Peschiera and Verona, but, being surrounded by superior forces, it "failed to effect its purpose," and the description given of its losses in the contest leaves us little doubt that it was all but annihilated. The Second and Third Corps, unable—it is not very clear for what reason—to advance to the rescue, were still, in the evening, "almost intact." It was also stated from Brescia that the army had maintained its position; but there is little doubt that it had to withdraw across the Mincio later in the night. The Italians had several of their Generals wounded, among others the King's second son, Prince Amadeus, who has arrived at Brescia. The losses, however, seem not to have been all on the Italian side, for 600 Austrian prisoners, officers and soldiers, have been sent to Milan.

The King of Italy has fallen back behind the Mincio, where he is not likely to be pursued; but neither, perhaps, will the condition of his shattered army enable him to resume the offensive for some time to come. We have Austrian official assurance that Cialdini crossed the Po at Polesella on the 23rd; but this has since been contradicted. The tidings of the King's retreat, however, ought to disconcert all the plans of the commander of the Fourth Corps, as he would, at Padua or anywhere else on the line between Verona and Venice, fall in with forces with which his 60,000 men would be unable to contend. The Italian fleet, we learn from Florence, steamed from Taranto on the 23rd; but, if its destination be Venice, Persano is not likely to find anyone to co-operate with him on the mainland. The failure of the King on the Mincio will probably break down the whole enterprise.

The Florence journals publish the following details of the battle fought on the 24th inst.:

"The Austrian forces numbered 60,000 men, with a considerable amount of artillery. The Italian cavalry regiments did not abandon their position, nor were they overcome until after the enemy had received heavy reinforcements. Towards nightfall both the Italians and Austrians retired from their respective positions."

"The division under Prince Humbert was attacked a little distance from Villafranca by two regiments of hussars. He ordered a battalion of infantry to form square, remaining themselves in their midst, and repulsed the charge of the hussars. Prince Amadeus received a wound in the chest while leading a brigade of grenadiers. The Pianelli division took prisoners an entire battalion of Austrian chasseurs. The Govone division took the position of Custozza and part of Monte Torre by assault, and held them till night, notwithstanding the onslaughts made by the enemy with greatly superior forces. Cuzia's division took possession of another part of Monte Torre and Mount Croce, and held them till evening. The Sirtori division took Santa Lucia, and also

remained in possession until the evening. The 1st Army Corps reserve on the heights to the left of Valeggio held in check an overwhelming number of Austrians, before which General Ceraie had been forced to retire. Bixio's division and the cavalry of the line protected the retreat of the army, which was effected in good order.

"The Italian cavalry had several engagements with the Austrians, who suffered heavy losses, and the 3rd Army Corps made about 1000 prisoners. The Italian losses are great, but those of the enemy are believed to be still more considerable.

"General Villarez was killed, and Generals Durando, Ceraie, and Gozzani were wounded while charging at the head of their men. The troops are in excellent spirits and anxious to renew the contest."

The army is being got well in hand between Cremona and Piacenza, and will doubtless be heard of again in a few days. There is every prospect, however, of our soon having news of a naval engagement in the Adriatic. On Wednesday an Austrian fleet of twelve ships made its appearance off Ancona, where the Italian fleet was lying. The Austrians probably did not like the look of the opposing fleet, for they retired. The telegram which brings this news says that the Italian squadron was preparing to follow the Austrians.

GARIBALDI AT WORK.

A correspondent writing from Salò, on Lake Garda, on the 19th inst., gives the following details of Garibaldi's proceedings at that date:—

The wondrous exhibition of a people's love and hope, as it is expressed wherever Garibaldi shows himself, has in it a fervour and poetry, and, withal, a beautiful dignity so remarkable that the smallest details of the spectacle are worthy of record. I shall venture, therefore, to narrate my own personal experience during the few hours that have elapsed since I tendered my service to the General as a volunteer, and was enrolled by him in the ardent band he is leading. I came up with the General at Comò on the 17th, and speedily obtained an interview. It is impossible to describe the kindly dignity with which he received me, and the firm grasp of his great hand positively strengthened one's heart. He said to me, "Is it indeed your well-considered intention?" I assured him it was. "Do you wish to go on to the front, facing the enemy, or follow as an amateur? You could then stop or leave, should you feel impelled to do so by excessive fatigue, or illness perhaps." I am afraid that I hastily thought of another possible meaning than the General intended for these words. But I could see that he interpreted rightly the tremulous vehemence with which my answer came. I said quickly, "To the front." "So it shall be; make ready to move directly," was all he said. So I was enrolled. I was lodged in the same private house with Lieutenant-Colonel Bovi, of one-hand celebrity, and Major Stagnetti. At midnight the summons came, and before long we were off by the steamer to Lecco. The General had already gone before. He did not stay long at Lecco, but proceeded by train to Bergamo. I was this time closely following him. Here too he remained only a short time, and then we returned to the train, which went on to Brescia. Surely, no conquering hero could meet with a more magnificent reception than did Garibaldi at all these places. But the formalities of mere adulation and stiff, official honour could never create the splendid greeting which came up everywhere along the route. There was more than any ceremonial. At every station, even at those where the train did not halt, were military bands and numbers of the National Guard; and beyond the narrow platforms thronged by these were long lines and great crowds of the inhabitants, poor and rich, breaking open the gates and climbing on the palms to catch a sight of the Liberator, and, with an enthusiasm which made one's throat tighten and eyes grow moist, crying "God speed!" to him and the Garibaldini. When we reached Brescia the demonstration was indescribable. The unanimity and earnestness and the joyful spontaneity with which every incident seemed to be invested were such as are not often to be witnessed. The whole city was illuminated as soon as the evening fell, and the streets swarmed with people. One could hardly imagine that war and bloodshed were the subject-matter of their earnest, almost gay talk. Or were such thoughts quite merged in hope?

The morning after our arrival in Brescia I went to see General Garibaldi. I had brought with me a very good telescope—a Minerva telescope; and it occurred to me that its more than ordinary good quality might, perhaps, be of service to the General. So I went and offered it to him. He accepted it with a smile, and asked me if I were an early riser. I assured him that I could rise at any moment. "Then come to-morrow morning at half-past three, and we shall go and try the telescope." That afternoon some news reached headquarters which caused a stir among the force, and orders were issued for an instant move. Our preparations are light enough, and consume very little time. We were soon ready. We got the word for Salò, and thither we went, all arriving before nightfall. The General had preceded us, as is his wont. Salò is on the shore of Lake Garda, and on the other side of the water the Tedeschi swarm over that part of Italy called Venetia. Here, then, we are at the most advanced point, and as this letter leaves us we are waiting the next order in confident hope.

Remembering Garibaldi's injunction, I rose at three o'clock and prepared to attend the General. Soon afterwards one of his officers came for me, and with him I went down to the water's edge. Garibaldi was already there. A little way in the lake lay the King's gun-boat San Martino, with her steam up. We all took boat and went on board. The San Martino is a high-pressure steamer of about eighty tons burden; she draws about 5 ft. of water, and mounts three guns, one of which is a rifled 25-pounder; the other two are of much smaller calibre. She is not a very fast boat, but makes an average speed. The Italians have three or four more similar gun-boats on the lake, all about the same size. The Austrians have six gun-boats on this water, each carrying six guns, of heavier calibre than the Italian. The morning was still, and the scene extraordinarily beautiful; the glossy water without a ripple; the early light cool and clear. There was one Italian flag at the fore, and another floated astern of the San Martino; the commander's pennant hung at the mast. As soon as we were on board, the little vessel steamed quietly off along the left shore. Salò is on a little bay, or arm of the lake. We continued along the shore—surely one of the most beautiful water-margins in the world, clothed with a wealth of olive, orange, and lemon trees—without any noteworthy incident, till at a particular point where some military works were going forward the steamer halted, and the General, with those who accompanied him, took to the small boat. Soldiers were busy with spade and barrow raising the work and trenching the ground. But it was clear that Garibaldi's coming was known somehow, for the country people were crowding the shore, and running in from far and near. As the boat neared the bank, a shout of welcome rose from the crowd, and many men ran into the shallow water to meet her. Twenty strong arms were laid upon her sides, and she was dragged triumphantly to the brink. The General stepped ashore and examined the fortifications which were being prepared. He then took a sort of breakfast. In the midst of the confusion, and almost at the water's edge, a lady had prepared a table, set out with coffee, cakes, wine, &c. Of these Garibaldi took some, while he was waited upon solely by the lady, who reverently ministered in white gloves. When the party had embarked again the San Martino steamed on up the western shore. As we passed Gargnano the people on the shore sent up a shout of "Eviva Garibaldi!" that might have echoed on the Venetian shore of Garda and scared the Tedeschi. I have before mentioned that, when we steamed away from Salò, we had flags displayed, and the morning was clear. Across the lake, on the Venetian shore, the Austrians marked the San Martino as she rounded from the little bay, and we could see one of their gun-boats creep out towards us; but she did not near us rapidly. When we left Gargnano the Austrian lay about two miles over the water, observing us. My telescope was put into requisition, and by its aid we could clearly distinguish the men standing ready at their guns and the officers observing from the bulwarks. We continued our course as far as Limone, at the northern end of Garda, and within gunshot of the present Austrian frontier. On the Venetian side, beyond Malcesino, we could make out some fortifications mounting six guns, the gunners at their posts, and a semaphore in constant operation. We did not land at Limone, but the inhabitants came off to us in every boat the place could furnish, and quite surrounded the ship. Here two men clambered from a small boat on to the deck. They were fine sturdy fellows, and one had no coat on, but stood in his shirt-sleeves. They both declared their desire to follow Garibaldi; and he without a coat said he had two brothers who were already in the band of volunteers. Garibaldi said to this man that he had better stop at home and take care of his mother. His ready answer, in an explanatory manner, was, "I have another brother at home who will take care of her. If I go back to get a coat she will keep me there." The men were allowed to come with us. As we steamed back from Limone a second Austrian gun-boat came out, and took up a position of observation, with men at the guns, and every mark of preparation the same as we had already observed. This one came much nearer to our course, but the San Martino was taken straight on, as though not heeding, down the centre of the lake. As we came nearer the Austrians backed their gun-boats, and we passed quite close, and could make out the gunners still at their places. It was impossible to repress an idea of how great a risk we had run. These two boats might have captured the General and many of his staff.

We get an insight into the position of Garibaldi by an announcement from Milan. It is stated that the Austrians made an attack on the volunteers at Lodron, and were driven back with loss. Lodron is on the Lake Idro, at the head of a pass into the Tyrol, by which is the nearest road to Trent. This would seem to indicate that Garibaldi intends to make a comparatively short detour round the head of Lake Garda, and descend into Venetia in the rear of the Quadrilateral, and on the line of the Austrian communications.

THE ATTITUDE OF RUSSIA.

Le Nord of Saturday's date publishes the following article:—

At a critical moment, when all the world is agitated, nothing is so impressive as calmness and silence. Such is the attitude of Russia. Attempts are made on all sides to penetrate the mystery of this attitude and to interpret this silence. Movements of the troops collected at Lublin are spoken of. A circular is mentioned as having been sent by Prince Gortschakoff to the Russian diplomatic agents announcing that Russia could not remain indifferent to an alteration of the European equilibrium. It has even been said that a letter has been written by the Emperor Alexander to the Emperor Napoleon declaring that Russia would remain neutral if France would do the same. It is scarcely necessary for us to point out the absurdity of these inventions, so contrary to international usages and even international proprieties. The attitude of Russia in the present crisis is so simple and so natural that all efforts of imagination can be dispensed with. Russia sincerely desired the preservation of peace. The Emperor Alexander exerted in its favour all his personal influence. He cordially concurred in the proposition of a congress, as the last chance for the continuance of peace. Now, when all these attempts have failed, and when the sword has been unsheathed, it only remains for Russia to observe attentively, and to protect her interests against their consequences. Her attitude, therefore, may be regarded as similar to that of France, in so far as both countries have sought to preserve peace, and that both must desire that the European balance of power, if it must be modified by war, should not be so altered to their detriment. But there ends the community of interests, and in no case can the conduct of either of these two Powers be governed by the attitude of the other. Both retain their full liberty of action. We are unable to say what France would make of hers in certain eventualities; but, without being possessed of Cabinet secrets, it may be affirmed that Russia has none but conservative interests; nothing leads her to seek aggrandisement. All that she might be induced to demand would be guarantees against the possible consequences of alterations in the European equilibrium. Within those limits and with these qualifications there is certainly ground for an understanding between the neutral Powers. We believe that Russia would not object to it. Such an understanding, if it be possible, would be an advantage. It would have a triple object. In the first place, to circumscribe the area of war. Since the calamity cannot be averted, it would be a great advantage to limit its extent and to prevent its flames from extending, and especially eastward, where so many inflammable elements already exist. An agreement between the three neutral Powers might lead to that result. In the second place, this agreement might have for an object a European mediation to put an end to hostilities at the first favourable moment that presented itself. It is to be lamented that such a mediation has been unavailing to prevent a war. A congress before a war would have been an innovation worthy of this era of progress. It would have been a precedent that might have rendered all wars almost impossible by applying practically the theory proclaimed in the treaty of peace of March 30, 1856. Although that attempt has failed, we must, nevertheless, acknowledge that the public mind of all Europe revolts against this fratricidal war bursting in the midst of the marvels of the civilisation of which it is the antithesis. It is not only on the score of material interests that it is condemned. The voice which denounces this vandalism is that of reason, of conscience, and of public morality. It sees several States equally civilised who are at issue upon certain questions of right. Their strength is almost equal, and their courage quite so. It is strategy which will probably determine the contest. The Power whose General shall make the most skillful moves upon this classical chessboard will gain the victory. It is, therefore, a gigantic game of chess that has begun, and which will decide who is right and who is wrong. War possesses no longer the ancient character of being the Divine judgment. Right and justice are at the mercy of chance, or, it may be, of the skillfulness of military combinations. Such theories are revolting to the public sentiment; and since, sooner or later, we must revert to some kind of arrangement, it is inadmissible to allow the complete extermination of one of the combatants. It may be that we are still sufficiently barbarous to insist upon the shedding of blood as a satisfaction of honour; but, after the first battle, the public pressure will doubtless be sufficiently strong to warrant the neutral Powers in interposing between the belligerents. Agreement between the former would, therefore, be necessary in order to take advantage of the first favourable opportunity. Finally, the freedom of action which each independent State ought to reserve to itself, has its limits with respect to the general solidarity which is too much misunderstood in these days. Isolated, a State may be drawn further than may be required for the protection of its own interests. It is well that the necessity for concerted action should bring its checks and its qualifications to bear upon this egotism, which is only truly wise when it is well understood. Egotism well understood consists precisely in the sentiment of general solidarity which is now the law of humanity. Upon all these grounds we strongly desire to see an understanding between the neutral Powers, and we are convinced that whenever such an understanding is probable the concurrence of Russia will not be wanting."

BELGIAN RIFLEMEN AT WIMBLEDON.—Active measures have been taken in Belgium in response to the invitation given to the riflemen of that country to take part in the Wimbledon meeting; for we learn that a committee has been formed at Brussels to make arrangements for the transit of intending competitors, and to afford them all necessary assistance while in London. This committee have issued an official notification to the Belgian Garde Civique, informing them that, according to the arrangements at present made, the competitors will leave Ostend on the morning of Saturday, July 7, and that the Belgian Government, by whose mail-boats the passage to Dover will be effected, have consented to issue return tickets at half price for both first and second classes. This stretch of generosity has, however, been outdone by the English railway companies, the South-Eastern, and London, Chatham, and Dover, which will convey free over their lines all members of the Belgian Garde Civique who may present themselves armed and in uniform. The Belgian Government have notified that a reduction will be made in the railway fares to all detachments of twenty men at least. The competitors are informed that a sum of £50 will be offered in five prizes, ranging from £20 to £5 each, and that the all-comers' prizes are also open to *toutes les nations*; but it is hardly probable that many of the Belgian Civic Guard will be found competing for these, on account of the long ranges, to which they are unaccustomed. For the prizes previously mentioned the distance will be only 150 yards, or 137 metres, the range of the Brussels Tir National. There appears to be one oversight in the arrangements, as the competition for the £50 prize is only open to Civic Guards; whereas there are many excellent shots among the civilians of Belgium, who, at the Brussels shooting-ground, have always vied with their military brethren in offering civilities and assistance to the English competitors. Of course, the all-comers' prizes will be open to civilians; but these gentlemen have no notion of a thousand yards' range, or even one of five or six hundred.

CHICHESTER CATHEDRAL.—The spire of Chichester Cathedral has been restored to its original condition. On Feb. 21, 1861, when the venerable pile fell, everywhere the announcement was received with expressions of regret. At first great doubts were expressed in the diocese whether the spire would ever be replaced, so gigantic would be the operation and so enormous the expense. However, the venerable Bishop, assisted by the Dean and Chapter, the Duke of Richmond, and the Mayor and Corporation of Chichester, determined to make the attempt, and the success which has attended their endeavours is only to be attributed to their strenuous and unceasing exertions and the liberality of the general public. Their greatest endeavour all through has been to restore the spire to its pristine state and to preserve intact the original design of the architectural enrichments; and how far they have been successful can only be known to those who were familiar with the spire before it fell and can see it in its present condition. The work at its commencement was tedious and slow. After the ruins had been rendered secure by an elaborate system of shoring, the vast mass of rubbish had to be removed from the interior of the cathedral and carefully sorted over, the fragments classified, and the moulded stones identified and registered according to the parts of the structure to which they were found to belong. This operation, on which the truthfulness almost wholly depended, was carried out most successfully. Among the ruins portions of nearly every moulding and detail in the fallen parts of the building were discovered. Thus, with the help of measured drawings and portions of the wall, &c., which had descended without falling to pieces, the entire design of the fallen structure was recovered with certainty. Thus much having been attained, the work of rebuilding was commenced. Everything has since been done to render the structure most durable. The foundations were carried down to a great depth below those of the old tower, and the ends of all the walls of the four arms of the church were strongly underbuilt from the same increased depth. These foundations were constructed in the most massive and solid manner, and were so arranged as to spread the pressure over as wide a surface of the substratum of gravel as possible. The structure from the foundations upwards is of the strongest description of work. The piers, instead of being, as before, of rubble work, merely faced with stone, are constructed throughout their thickness of hard, well-jointed blocks of the best Purbeck and Portland stone, set in the best Roman cement, and clamped and tied together with copper. The tower was the first portion rebuilt, after which the eight abutting walls and arcades were repaired and connected. This was completed in April of last year, and at the end of May following the Duke of Richmond laid the first stone of the spire—a ceremony in which great interest was taken in the city and neighbourhood. In the course of last summer the scaffolding was removed from the tower, and the spire was raised 60 ft. before the approach of winter, the cold and winds of which rendered operations at such a height impracticable. During the winter the workmen were employed in repairing the interior of the cathedral, and in the spring of the present year operations on the spire were resumed, and during the present week they will be completed. The capstone is already prepared, and on Thursday the ceremony of placing it was performed by the Bishop of the diocese. Already about £50,000 has been expended in the work of restoration, but some £2000 is still required to complete the roofing and vaulting of the choir, transept, and nave, and the necessary repairs to other portions of the building, which were shaken by the fall on the 21st of February, 1861.

THE CROPS.

WEST KENT.—Wheats generally are strong, healthy, and fast coming into ear. The oat crop has not so favourable an appearance, owing, to a great extent, to its having been sown late. On light soils the potato plant is thriving; but on stiffer lands it has come out of the ground very irregularly, and is backward. Early-sown peas are not very remunerative, the backward sorts are more promising. The bean crop is not a gay one, and its attack by the diphthyl will not improve it. The hay harvest has commenced favourably as to the crop, but in many places there is a difficulty in finding hands to make it. Clover and other seeds come down well. Apples and currants of all kinds are promising. Pears and plums thin. Strawberry plantations are being strewed (to keep the fruit from the ground), there is plenty of show for fruit; and this delicious fruit is extensively cultivated and grown in fine perfection in the parishes of Farnborough, Cudham, Chislefield, Halstead, &c. *Maidstone Journal*.

YORKSHIRE.—A remarkable change has come over the face of the country by the succession of extremely hot weather to a week of rain. The lengthened drought and cold of the spring has caused the hay harvest to be fully fourteen days backward, although tolerably good crops are now looked for, consequent upon the rapid growth of the grass during last week. Here and there a start has been made, but the hay-time is not yet general. The clovers have suffered from the same cause, and the crop which is now being cut, though fine in quality, is rather short in growth. With a continuance of the present weather the crop—the gathering of which is more critical than any—will be splendidly secured. As a rule, potatoes, from the action of frost, are fully fourteen days late. The yield is small, and is only just becoming generally marketable. Swede turnips and mangolds have been sown twice and thrice, the fly having been very destructive. Late turnips are faring much better, and promise well. Wheat has shot up wonderfully, and in the best situations is showing the ear. The crop will be rather light and short in straw; spring corn has suffered much, and will be short. The relief occasioned by the opportune rains induces a hope that the yield may be good, notwithstanding the short growth of straw. Peas and beans look very well. The grain harvest is generally regarded as likely to be rather backward, but much alteration may be made if the present hot weather continue. At Malton, on Monday, the thermometer in the shade reached 83 deg.

IRELAND.—Bright warm weather has apparently set in throughout Ireland, and is looked upon as most timely after the heavy rains of the earlier portion of June. The growth of potatoes and grain of every kind has, during the last two weeks, been almost tropical, and the highest expectation of a bountiful harvest is anticipated throughout the land. The propitious change is looked on as specially beneficial from the fact that farmers, as if by a common understanding, have this year planted an immense grain and potato crop, in the anticipation of the scarcity of cattle rendering pasturage less valuable than usual. A due summer and a good harvest would prove the salvation of the country and raise it from the depression undoubtedly experienced at present, as the combined result of past Fenianism, the monetary difficulties in England, and the prospect of a Continental war.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—On Saturday last the yearly rose show of the season was held at Norwood. It was not by any means so extensive as former displays of the same kind, nor was its general average of merit as high. The backward and inclement summer, with the long prevalence of easterly winds, has been much against the perfect cultivation of this national flower; and this year has, in fact, been one of the worst for roses which floriculturists have known for a long time past. The show was arranged on a central bank leading from the transept an towards the tropical department. It principally consisted of cut flowers, though there was a small collection of splendid varieties shown in pots. Roses of every tint, and form, and size were displayed. There was every kind, from pure white to almost black, and from pink to the deepest crimson.

THE PRINCE OF WALES IN STAFFORDSHIRE.—On Monday his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales laid the foundation-stone of the New North Staffordshire Infirmary at Hartshill, a village standing on an eminence a short distance from Stoke-on-Trent. The occasion was observed as a general holiday. Flags, triumphal arches, and other signs of the loyalty of the poters were exhibited in the principal parts of Stoke; and the town was crowded by thousands of people from the outside districts. At Hartshill a large area was inclosed, and within that the ceremony took place. About 2000 persons obtained admission by ticket; and on the approach of the Prince, accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh and the Duke of Sutherland, from Trentham, the crowd without and that within the inclosure received him with deafening cheers. A squadron of the Staffordshire Yeomanry acted as an escort to the Royal visitors, and the 1st Staffordshire Rifle Volunteers formed a guard of honour at the entrance gate at Hartshill. When the Prince of Wales reached the platform within the inclosure, the Duke of Sutherland presented him with a congratulatory address, to which a suitable reply was made. The ceremony of laying the foundation-stone was then gone through, and afterwards a number of people passed in procession before the Prince, and laid purses of money on the stone as contributions towards the building expenses. After having partaken of luncheon, his Royal Highness and attendants returned to Trentham.

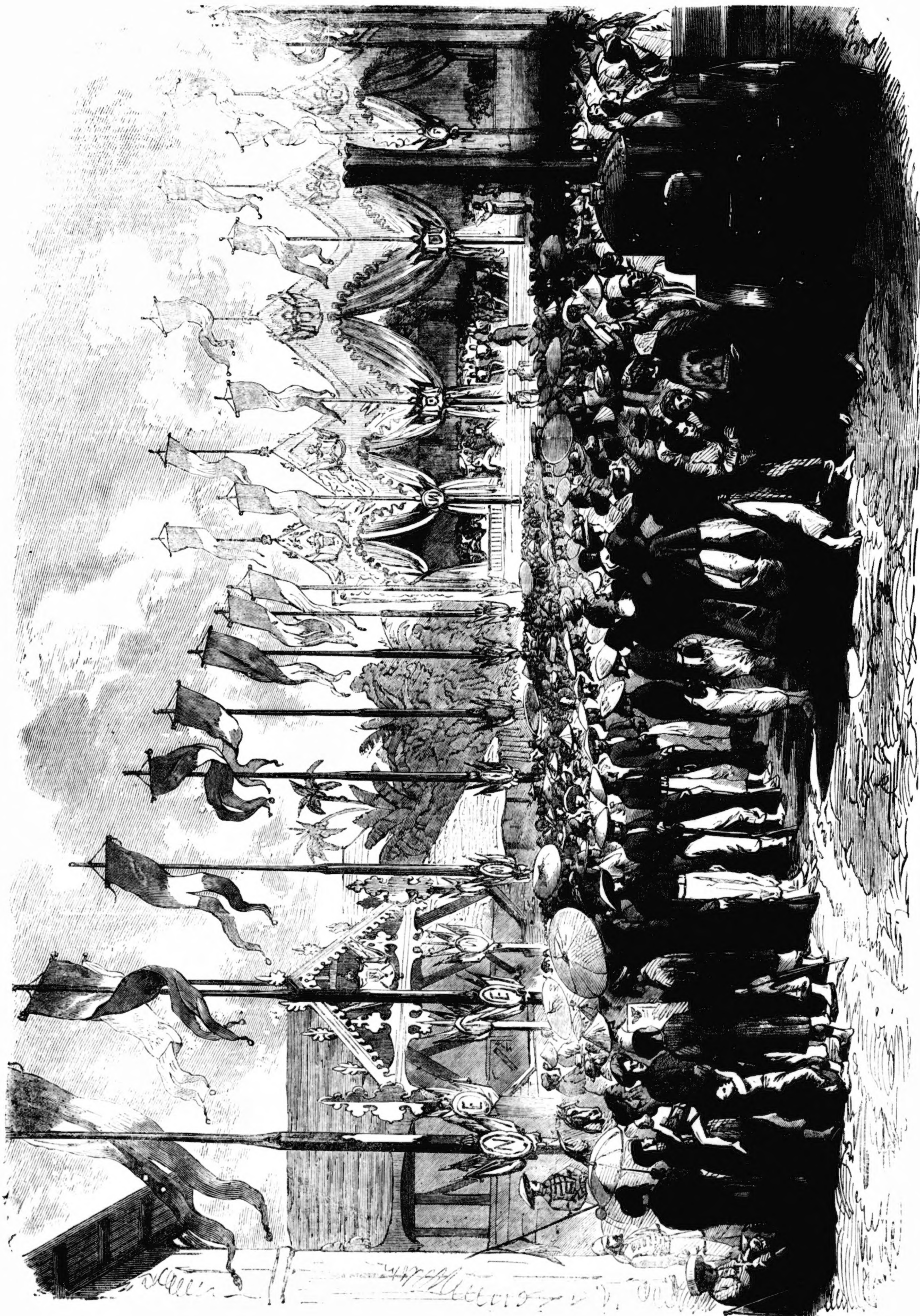
VISCOUNT HALIFAX AND HIS LATE CONSTITUENTS.—On Saturday afternoon a deputation from the electors of Halifax waited on the Right Hon. Viscount Halifax, at his residence, Belgrave-square, for the purpose of presenting him with a testimonial in recognition of his long connection with their borough as its representative in the House of Commons. It consisted of two soup-tureens, seventy-two plates, and twenty-four fruit-plates, in silver, value £1000, and was of a very elegant pattern. The following was the inscription:—"From the electors of Halifax to the Right Hon. Viscount Halifax, G.C.B., in recognition of his high character, and of the long services which, as Sir Charles Wood, he rendered to the borough whilst representing it in the House of Commons, from the time of its constitution under the Reform Act of 1832 until the dissolution of Parliament in 1865." The deputation consisted of Mr. Crossley, brother of Sir John Crossley, Bart., M.P.; Mr. William Huntress, Mr. William Foster, Mr. N. Whitley, Mr. M. Stocks; Mr. Stansfeld, sen.; and Mr. Stansfeld, M.P. His Lordship, who was accompanied by Lady Halifax and other members of his family, received them in the dining-room. Mr. Crossley made the presentation in a complimentary speech, which was supplemented by remarks of the same character from Mr. Stansfeld, M.P., and Mr. Stocks. The noble Viscount, in accepting the testimonial, after some remarks expressive of his pride and gratification at receiving such a testimonial, said he could never cease to take an interest in all that concerned the welfare of Halifax. He felt great pleasure that his title was connected with that place and not another. It would be a proof during his life of the esteem in which he had been held, and a proof to those who came after him of the feelings with which his constituents had regarded him. His Lordship concluded by saying that, although he was unable to visit Halifax for the purpose of receiving this testimonial, he hoped he should have the gratification of seeing his friends there before long. In the evening the deputation dined with his Lordship.

THE AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION AT SAIGON.

WE have from time to time published illustrations of the progress of the French colony at Saigon, Cochinchina, and our present illustration is taken from a sketch of an occasion which is strangely suggestive of the rapid advances recently made in that country. Saigon, indeed, may be regarded as one of the principal centres of commerce in the Far East, and an agricultural exhibition has done much to help onward its marvellous resources of soil and climate, while the Annamites have cordially accepted the opportunity thus afforded them of displaying their improvements in the art of production. That this exhibition is the first of a long series may be confidently expected, and it has been inaugurated with all befitting grandeur and solemnity, while all the products and many of the beautiful manufactures of Cambodia were represented, including articles of gold and jewellery presented by the King of Cambodia to the Emperor, and which challenged particular attention. The success was indeed complete, and the brilliant assemblage which had gathered together to witness the distribution of the prizes was called upon to join in the ensuing festivities, with which a brilliant spectacle properly concluded.

CROATIAN AND DALMATIAN RECRUITS FOR THE NAVAL SERVICE AT VENICE.

OUR Engraving represents the arrival at Venice of some of those recruits which Austria is now pressing into her service, and whose wild and half savage character have so deeply influenced the Prussian people in their dislike for the present war. These Croats and Dalmatians, when once they have become just sufficiently organised to operate in concert, but have not yet been educated to the point where their own individuality is lost in the general mass of the army or navy, will be dangerous foes in the wealthy, orderly, and highly civilised towns of commercial Prussia. No wonder that a throb of repugnance, if not of fear, seized upon the people when they contemplated the probability of being opposed to such enemies, to whom the prospect of plunder would be a greater incentive to bravery than either honour or national supremacy. However, it is to Venetia that this contingent is at present consigned. We have already published an illustration of the arrival of some of those raw levies for the army of Venetia, and our Engraving this week represents a company of ragged, wild, and more or less eager semi-savages, who are intended to increase the marine force, which is now being largely augmented.



DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES AT THE AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION, SAIGON, COCHIN-CHINA.



ARRIVAL OF CROATIAN AND DALMATIAN RECRUITS AT VENICE FOR SERVICE IN THE MARINE.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 285.

A SPEECH SPOILED.

SINCE the eventful night when Lord Dunkellin defeated the Government by a majority of eleven in a House of 623 members, and thereby brought the Reform Bill to an untimely end and suddenly destroyed the Russell Government, the House of Commons has assembled thrice. On the following day, Tuesday, the 19th, it met at the time appointed—viz., twelve o'clock, but was almost immediately dismissed. The order of the day for this morning sitting was "Supply," and there were sundry notices of motions on going into Supply upon the paper. Notably one by Mr. Baillie Cochrane, who had come down with a speech in his pocket, or his head, and very disappointed he was that he had to keep it there and could by no means get it delivered. He seemed to think that he had altogether lost the chance, and anxiously asked the Speaker whether his motion could come on when the House should reassemble at six. "Certainly," replied the Speaker. There was a touch of humour in this reply, for though in theory it could come on, really, as Mr. Speaker and everybody else knew, it would not get the chance, and probably Mr. Cochrane knew this too. But, however this may have been, the honourable member had to be satisfied and to cork down his eloquence for a time. For a very long time, it is to be feared; for it is very unlikely that he will find an opportunity to draw the cork this year.

MAJESTY OUT OF TOWN.

At the early sitting on that day, as there was little to be said and nothing to be done, few members were present; but at six o'clock we saw another sight. Then the House was crowded in every part, and yet we all knew that again very little would be said, and certainly no revelations would be made. Her Majesty was in Scotland, Earl Russell could not have an interview with her, and it would have been a serious breach of etiquette if he, or any other member of the Cabinet, had divulged the resolutions which the Cabinet had come to before they had been made known to her Majesty. These gentlemen, are, you know, "her Majesty's Ministers"—"Ministers of the Crown"—and not the Ministers of Parliament, and of course their Royal mistress must know before any one else what they intend to do. The Sovereign appoints, the Sovereign dismisses, Ministers of the Crown, and the Sovereign receives their resignation. This is just the Constitutional formulary. The substance, perhaps, if we were to examine it, has very much changed during the last hundred years. George III. kept William Pitt in office in defiance of the House of Commons; but now the Sovereign, backed by all her Army and Navy, could not do that. Such are the changes changing Time doth bring. However, we must adhere to the formulary as strictly as ever. This is our way. We practise many forms and ceremonies in Church and State, the life and substance of which have long since died out.

ANXIOUS TIME.

But, if there could be no revelation made, there was much to be talked about; and hence, perhaps, this crowded House. Everybody wanted to know whether anybody had heard anything. What is going to happen? Will they resign or will they dissolve? These were questions upon everybody's lips; but so closely had the secret been kept sealed up that no answer could be got. Gentlemen in the Cabinet were mute as statues; gentlemen in the Government but not in the Cabinet were evidently as much in the dark as mere unofficials were. The last of these questions—to wit, Will they dissolve?—was the oftenest asked. And no wonder; for in that every man had a personal interest, and to many this must have been a very anxious question. They had but just succeeded, through storms and tempests, in steering safely into harbour; and now to be sent again to sea could be pleasant to but a very few. Some would be wondering how the money for another contest could be got. Others would be considering how closely they were run at the last election, and anxiously pondering the chances of another fight; whilst not a few would be conscious that a general election would inevitably for a time close their Parliamentary career. However, there was this to console them—though nothing was certainly known, there was a very general opinion that there would be no dissolution; and out of this, no doubt, they extracted much comfort. And now we pass on to the second night; for we need not notice Gladstone's speech, as he really said little or nothing. "We felt bound, after last night's division, to communicate with her Majesty; Majesty out of town—cannot see her for several days; move that House do adjourn to Monday." This, divested of its Gladstonian interjectory talk, was the Chancellor of the Exchequer's speech; and when it was finished the vast crowd uprose as one man, and in three minutes the House was empty.

MR. LOWE AND THE MOB.

On Monday, the 25th, the House met again; but as it was well known that her Majesty had not arrived in town, and that the leader of the House would have nothing to communicate, there was no very great crowd in the House, nor many people in the lobby, and before five o'clock we were up and away. In Palace-yard, when we passed through on our way home, there was an assemblage of two or three hundred people, and as the members passed out cheers or groans were awarded to them—cheers to the supporters and groans to the opponents of the bill. Gladstone of course got an ovation of cheers, whilst poor Lord Dunkellin had to run the gauntlet between two rows of men, who howled and groaned like furies. His Lordship did not, though, seem to be dismayed, but marched on straight ahead, and soon got clear of his noisy assailants. After his Lordship had vanished Mr. Lowe came on to the scene, and was at once greeted with a storm of groans and more definite execrations. At first the right honourable gentleman looked surprised, and seemed inclined to turn back; and this he ought to have done. He, however, chose to brave the storm, and he had to pay the penalty of his rashness, for the mob followed him all along Great George-street and across St. James's Park, and, but for a body of police told off hurriedly to protect him, would have probably hustled him and done him personal injury. As it was, he had no comfortable walk home, for more than once some of these fellows got unpleasantly near to him. The favourite terms of the mob were, "Renegade!" "Traitor!" "Turncoat!" But there was one old man who hurled at him a rather curious word, when we consider to whom it was applied. He was rather respectably dressed: had on a black coat, &c., and white neckcloth; and, as Mr. Lowe passed along by the statue of Canning, this old man rushed out of the crowd, and, brandishing his stick before the right honourable gentleman, shouted, looking as savage as a tiger the while, "Oh! you rascally demagogue." Mr. Lowe looked pale and excited, perhaps more through anger than fear; but whether it was fear or anger, we could see by the curl of his lip (showing, as his smile always does, his white teeth) that the word rather amused him. "What meaning," said a friend of ours, "does this old fellow attach to the word demagogue?" "None," was our reply. He thought that it was a hard word, and therefore a good word to hurl at a foe.

SWELLS IN A CROWD.

Tuesday night. And now we come to the final act, the denouement of this reform drama. The House met at six. By five o'clock there were many members present; by half-past all the seats were taken; and at six o'clock, when Mr. Speaker arrived, the chamber was so crammed that it was difficult to find comfortable standing room; whilst in the outer lobby the crowd was so dense that it was only with difficulty that a narrow lane could be kept clear for Mr. Speaker. All sorts of men were there—ambassadors and other foreigners of distinction, peers laic and cleric, baronets; in short, men of all degrees—all jammed together in most admirable disorder. Some half-dozen peers about a quarter to six got into their places under the gallery, and, no doubt, congratulated themselves upon their escape from the mob; but they reckoned without their host, for presently an official came up and cleared them all out. "You must go out, my Lords. No stranger is permitted to be here until the House is made." They feebly remonstrated, but the official was inexorable, and they

had nothing to do but to submit and depart, albeit they had again to plunge into the crowd outside. When the Speaker arrived they were for following in his wake, but were authoritatively stopped by the doorkeeper. "Not till after prayers, my Lords." The Bishop of Oxford was one of the crowd of peers, and when he was told that no stranger could be present at prayers, he said, with characteristic humour, "What, not a Bishop! that's hard." These noble and reverend personages had not, however, to stop long outside; prayers lasted only about four minutes, and then the doors, which had been shut, were opened, and their Lordships and the members, who had also been waiting, and strangers who had orders for under the gallery, rushed in pell-mell, helter-skelter, to their places. And now what can be done with the mob? If something be not done it will stop all ingress and egress, and that must not be; for one of the special duties of the Serjeant-at-Arms and his officers is to keep all the ways to the House open. Report was made to the Serjeant-at-Arms, and soon "Clear the lobby!" was the order given, and at once the police swept the crowd out into the central hall.

THE CURTAIN DROPS.

Thus much for the outer courts of the House on that eventful night; and now a few words about the scene inside. There was probably never a greater crowd in the House than we had that night. When an important division is expected, many of the members wander about the lobbies, or lie on the benches there fast asleep, not caring to hear the speeches. But on this occasion every member down was in the House, and the chamber was literally crammed; we venture to assert that there was scarcely a square foot of space unoccupied. And here let us notice that the feelings of the members were now very different to what they were on Monday. Then it was still uncertain whether there would be a dissolution. Now the dreadful care which weighed upon their hearts was gone; for, though no authoritative statement had yet been made, it had come to be generally known that the Government had definitively resolved to resign. "There is to be no dissolution," said an Irish member to us, rubbing his hands and smiling to his very ears, as we entered the lobby. And, though some were patriotically clamorous for an appeal to the people, we do not believe that there were twenty men in that crowd who did not feel relieved of a great burden when it came to be known that the Government would not dissolve. But to resume. There was not much preliminary cheering. Disraeli glided in without observation, Bright was in too early to be cheered, Horneiman got a few faint cheers as he walked up the House, and Gladstone of course was cheered when he entered. But when the Chancellor of the Exchequer rose to make his statement his party gave him several rounds of hearty applause; and this was needed, for in truth the leader of the House did not look happy. He has long looked pale, haggard, and careworn; but this day he looked specially miserable; and no wonder. Five months ago he entered the House as its leader, with a majority of seventy at his back; and now he finds himself in a minority. He then had his plans all laid out, and confidently hoped for triumphant success; now they are all frustrated and gone to ruin. He set sail with a fair wind, on the top of the tide; his Government is now wrecked, and he cashiered. He now stands at the table as a Minister of the Crown; the next time the House meets he will have to take his place on the other side, in the cold shade of Opposition. It is not surprising, then, that he did not look happy. Of his speech we need say nothing more than this—it was careful, cold, formal. It seemed to be his cue not to provoke a reply, and if it were so he succeeded; for though we all, when Gladstone sat down, expected that Disraeli would rise, he sat quite still, looking solemnly on the floor. And so Mr. Speaker, no one rising, put the question of adjournment; and then *exient omnes*, and the curtain dropped. When it again rises, we shall, as the showman said, see what we shall see; but what that will be, Time alone can divulge.

Imperial Parliament.

MONDAY, JUNE 25.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE MINISTERIAL CRISIS.

Earl RUSSELL announced that, in consequence of the hostile vote of the House of Commons on that day week, the Ministry had felt it to be their duty to tender their resignations; but, her Majesty having invited them to reconsider their determination, they awaited the result of an interview with her Majesty next day before declaring their definitive resolution. Under these circumstances he proposed an adjournment until six o'clock on Tuesday evening, which motion was agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

In the House of Commons, where, though there was a numerous attendance, very little excitement was perceptible, after the private business had been disposed of.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER announced that he had received the Queen's permission to acquaint the House that, after the vote of Monday week, and the debates which had preceded it, Lord Russell and his colleagues had tendered to her their resignations, but her Majesty had not deemed it advisable to accept them without further consideration, and without the advantage of personal communications. (This statement was received with some cheering from below the gangway.) Her Majesty was now on her journey to London, and would give Earl Russell and himself an audience on Tuesday at one o'clock. Under the circumstances, he proposed that the House should adjourn until next evening at six o'clock.

The orders of the day on the paper (fifty-six in number) were postponed, and the House accordingly adjourned at twenty minutes to five o'clock.

TUESDAY, JUNE 26.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

RESIGNATION OF MINISTERS.

Lord RUSSELL announced that, in consequence of the adverse vote of the House of Commons on Monday week, the Ministers had tendered their resignations to her Majesty, who had invited them to reconsider their determination, suggesting that a defeat upon a matter of detail need not demand such an extreme resolution at so critical a period as the present. At an interview with her Majesty that afternoon the resignations of the Government had been accepted, and therefore he invited the House to suspend any progress with public business for the present. Lord Russell then entered into a history of the various propositions for Parliamentary reform which had engaged the attention of the Legislature during the last seven years, and remarking that, in his opinion, the Government was pledged to some definite action, justified the measure recently introduced as a moderate and just compromise which had been met by opposition upon points of detail only with a view to prevent or evade any settlement of the question. In support of this imputation he referred to the declaration of Lord Derby at the commencement of the present Session, that he would consider fairly and would not factiously oppose any reform bill introduced by the Government, notwithstanding which declaration various meetings of the members of the party in opposition in the other House had been held, at which Lord Derby attended and spoke in condemnation of the measure. A majority having been obtained against one portion of the bill, it was useless for the Government to attempt to proceed in the face of such determined resistance, and therefore, as honourable men, the Ministry had no other course open to them than that which they had adopted.

Lord DERBY, not having desired to speak upon this occasion, regretted that he should be compelled to do so in consequence of the rather personal attack made upon him. He admitted the inconvenience of a change of Government at this moment; but the difficulty had arisen not from the conduct of the Opposition, but from the conduct of the Ministry. He had pledged himself to offer no unfair opposition to the Government measure, presuming that it would be one that could honourably be accepted by the Conservative party, and that pledge had been scrupulously observed. As to his attendance at meetings of the members of the party which honoured him by its confidence, he admitted and justified the fact as consistent with all precedents; but reminded the Prime Minister that nearly all the important amendments to the Reform Bill moved in the House of Commons had proceeded from the Ministerial side. Criticising the various steps taken by the Government in the present Session in relation to reform, Lord Derby condemned their conduct as hasty and inconsiderate, and concluded by reiterating a denial of any factious opposition to the Reform Bill either by himself or his friends in the House of Commons.

Lord GRANVILLE disputed the candour and fairness of the opposition that had been offered to the Government measure, pointing out that several vital amendments had emanated from the Opposition side in the House of Commons.

Lord GREY agreed that, after repeated declarations, the Government was bound to bring in a reform bill, but he condemned their doing so hastily and without due deliberation. Such a measure should have been prepared with a view to avoid excitement of party feeling, and a measure simply

altering the franchise did not possess that character, especially as it was believed to have been drawn up and approved by Mr. Bright. After referring to the denunciations passed upon the opponents of the bill by the Chancellor of the Exchequer in his provincial speeches, Lord Grey expressed his opinion that the measure, as proposed to Parliament, was crude and unfair, and that the Government had acted unwisely in making their retention of office dependent upon its passing.

Their Lordships adjourned at eight o'clock until Thursday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE MINISTERIAL CRISIS.

The Commons also met at six o'clock, and the densely crowded benches and galleries bore testimony to the unusual interest of the occasion. After a delay of about twenty minutes, very impatiently borne by an eager and excited House.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER rose to make the long-delayed Ministerial explanation. He announced at once that the Queen had accepted the resignation of their offices which the Ministers had tendered a week ago. Her Majesty had at first postponed that acceptance, thinking that the point on which the House of Commons had given an adverse vote was one of detail, susceptible of adjustment without breaking up the framework of the bill, and being of opinion (in which all must agree without distinction of party) that, in the present state of affairs on the Continent, this was a very unfavourable moment for a change of Government. But after hearing the explanations which Earl Russell had offered at the interview granted them at Windsor that afternoon her Majesty had definitely accepted their resignations, and the Ministry, therefore, only held office until their successors were appointed. Having given this account of what had passed between the Queen and Earl Russell and himself, Mr. Gladstone went on to say that he thought it to be his duty to the House not to confine himself to the dry details of that statement, but to enter into some explanations which would show that he and his colleagues had not acted without full consideration. After the vote of Monday week the Government had two alternatives before them—an attempt to adapt it to the framework of the bill, or resignation; and, to show that this liberally was left them, he quoted and explained the important sentences with which he summed up the debate of Monday week. In considering the first branch of the alternative, the Government were struck with the unequal manner in which a rating franchise would work, not only in different boroughs, but in the same boroughs, and with the almost insurmountable difficulty of choosing any figure which would carry out the precise amount of enfranchisement which they had proposed, and to which they conceived themselves bound. To illustrate this last difficulty he stated—on the authority of the electoral returns—that, to carry out the intentions of the Government as to the amount of enfranchisement in sixteen boroughs a rating above £6 would be necessary, in thirty-nine a rating of not less than £6, in 112 a rating of £5, in twenty-one of £4, and in five of under £4. He dwelt also on the inequalities which would be produced by the different scales of rating in the same boroughs, and all these considerations, he said, had led the Government to the conclusion that Lord Dunkellin's amendment went to break up the framework of the bill. Beyond this they had to consider the previous history of the bill—a consideration which was complicated by the pledge given deliberately "to stand or fall" by it—a pledge which the whole Cabinet was of opinion ought to be rarely given, and which he described as the last weapon in the armoury of a Government, not to be lightly taken down nor to be replaced until it had served a purpose. In giving that pledge, the Government had been influenced by the mischievous effects of the long agitation of this question on the character of parties, of Governments, of Parliament, and even of representative institutions; and, having determined to act resolutely, they felt they could not do it except by attaching the life of the Administration to the life of the course they took. But, along with this determination, the Government, he contended, had shown throughout a desire to conciliate those who were not altogether favourable to reform, and not to quarrel with the House on any mere question of procedure. To prove this, he contrasted the moderate amount of enfranchisement proposed with that of the bill of 1860; and referred to the production of the Redistribution of Seats Bill after Lord Grosvenor's motion; to the abandonment of the provision as to leaseholders; to the concession to Mr. Banks Stanhope's motion; and to his deliberate refusal, under strong pressure, to reiterate the determination of the Government to pass a measure this Session. Mr. Gladstone then reviewed at length the history of the bill, touching on the various amendments, from Lord Grosvenor's down to Lord Dunkellin's, and stated that, on a deliberate review of this series of facts, the Government, having come to the conclusion that it was not only impossible to adapt Lord Dunkellin's amendment to the framework of the bill, but to make any effectual progress with the measure, or, indeed, with the question, this Session, had chosen the alternative of resignation. He concluded by moving that the House adjourn until Thursday, not with the idea that any measures could be taken for the formation of an administration by that day, but in the expectation that somebody might then be in a position to propose a further adjournment.

The motion was agreed to without any discussion, and, after granting (in Committee of Supply) a vote on account for the Inland Revenue and the Packet Services, the House adjourned until Thursday.

THURSDAY, JUNE 28.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The House met as usual, but there was no business of public interest before it.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The Speaker took the chair at four o'clock, soon after which the House became much crowded.

MINISTERIAL CRISIS.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said he had received a communication from the Earl of Derby, in consequence of which it had been his intention to move the adjournment of the House until Thursday next; but, seeing the necessity of appointing the Helston Election Committee, he thought it was desirable that the House should meet the next day and on Monday. On the latter day he would be prepared to move the adjournment of the House until the following Thursday, in the hope that by that time the Earl of Derby would have been enabled to complete his arrangements.

After some conversation, the motion for the adjournment was then withdrawn, and the orders of the day having been postponed, it was arranged that the House should meet at four o'clock the following day (Friday) for the purpose of reporting the names of the Helston Election Committee, and of advancing the private business stage.

THE LATE MRS. CARLYLE.—Mr. Carlyle has composed the following inscription to be placed on the tombstone which he is going to erect over the grave of his wife:—"Here likewise now rests Jane Welsh Carlyle, spouse of Thomas Carlyle, Chelsea, London. She was born at Haddington, 14th July, 1801; only child of the above John Welsh and of Grace Welsh, Caplell, Dumfriesshire, his wife. In her bright existence she had more sorrows than common, but also a soft invincibility, a clearness of discernment, and a noble loyalty of heart which are rare. For forty years she was the true and loving helpmate of her husband, and by act and word unweariedly forwarded him as none else could in all of worthy that he did or attempted. She died at London, 21st April, 1866, suddenly snatched away from him, and the light of his life as if gone out."

GREAT FIRE IN NEWCASTLE.—SERIOUS DAMAGE TO THE HIGH-LEVEL BRIDGE.—An alarming and extensive fire occurred in Newcastle, on Sunday morning, which at one time threatened the entire destruction of the High-level Bridge, which spans the Tyne from Newcastle to Gateshead, and has resulted in a loss of about £70,000 worth of property. The scene of the occurrence was the flour-mill of Messrs. Robert Brown and Co., which is situated on the Quayside, and a large portion of which extends under the bridge. The workmen left the establishment about six o'clock in the morning, and shortly after eight the smell of fire was observed by the men attending their horses. They instantly proceeded to the mill, and discovered that the sack-room, on the ground floor, was on fire, and thereupon got out the hose belonging to the establishment; but, on its being applied, the nozzle burst, and this untoward occurrence prevented the men making any immediate effort to suppress the flames. An intimation was at once dispatched to the Manor-street police-station; and the hose and reel, followed by the North British Fire Association Office engine, with their respective brigades, were soon on the spot and brought into requisition. In a short time the fire on the ground floor was got under; but the flames, unfortunately, had communicated with the second and third stories, gradually ascending to the top of the building, which is five stories in height. The High-level Bridge spans the river in two divisions—the upper one being used by the North-Eastern Railway Company, and the lower by foot-passengers and vehicles. A hose was immediately laid along the latter, the framework of which is iron, with a timber and asphalt flooring. But, before this could be done, the flooring caught fire and the asphalt became ignited and poured down a melted torrent into the burning mill beneath. The aspect of the fire at that time was terrific, and was witnessed by thousands of persons who crowded both sides of the river and the old Tyne Bridge lower down the stream. The hose belonging to Messrs. Locke, Blackett, and Co.'s works adjoining, and those from the other police-stations, had now arrived, and an immense quantity of water was poured into the building. The engine belonging to the river police had also been brought up from North Shields, and, manned by a powerful crew, did duty by the Quayside. All these combined efforts, however, failed to arrest the progress of the flames, and before noon the mill was gutted and the valuable machinery destroyed. In the mean time attention was directed to prevent the fire spreading on the bridge, and to do that locomotive tenders were dragged along the railway above and the water pumped on. The asphalt floor was also dug up and the connection cut between the north and south side of the bridge. The damage to the building and stock is estimated at £20,000 and the machinery £10,000 more, which, it is understood, is covered by insurance. The amount of damage done to the bridge cannot be estimated yet. The origin of the fire is not known. The mill gave employment to upwards of fifty men. The railway communication between Gateshead and Newcastle is stopped for a time.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1866.

THE WAR.

IN spite of the change of Ministry—which is, of course, the great subject of domestic interest—the war continues to absorb nearly the whole attention of the country. If it is unfortunate that, at such a moment as this, there should be a change of Ministry at all, it is at least fortunate that the new Minister for Foreign Affairs should not be Lord Malmesbury. The appointment of Lord Stanley to that, at the present moment, peculiarly important post—to the exclusion of Mr. Disraeli, who might have been too clever, and of Lord Malmesbury, who would certainly not have been clever enough for it—will receive a sort of negative approval even from those who look upon the advent of the Conservatives to power with general regret. Lord Stanley is less likely than any of the other members of the Conservative party who have been named for the Foreign Office to embroil us in the war which threatens to devastate all Germany, and which only concerns us in the most indirect manner. Nor is he likely to tie us to the tail of the Emperor Napoleon's policy, as either Mr. Disraeli or Lord Malmesbury might have done. At the present time, when both France and Russia are proclaiming in a suspiciously ostentatious manner that they intend to remain neutral during the war, England need feel no scruple at keeping entirely free of it; and to do this it is absolutely necessary to keep clear of an alliance—which is a very different thing from a good understanding—with France, which sooner or later is sure to have a hand in the political pie. For the present, we ought to be neither with France nor against her. All we desired a month ago was that war might be averted. All we desire, now that it has broken out, is that it may as soon as possible be brought to an end. As far as our interests are concerned, it matters little to us whether Prussia gains territory at the expense of Austria or Austria's allies, or whether Austria gains territory at the expense of Prussia. What is an object of some importance to us is that France should not acquire the Rhenish provinces, from which she would soon extend her sway to Belgium, and menace England from Antwerp as from a second Cherbourg; but, until deadly hatred has been excited between the two great halves of divided Germany, we may be sure that not a syllable will be uttered in the way even of a hint as to the views of the French Emperor in this quarter. If there is one question more than another on which Germans of all parts and of all creeds feel unanimously it is this question of the Rhine provinces, which France can never gain, even for a day, except from a Germany divided against itself.

It has been observed that the war is a question about which everyone will talk but about which no one really knows anything, beyond the simple fact that fighting is going on, and that Austria is the chief combatant on one side and Prussia and Italy on the other. Take away the fact that Italy is fighting for Venetia, and what can we say as to the objects of the contending powers in Germany? Prussia is said to aim at the ejection of Austria from the German Confederation, or from the new Federal union by which Prussia would replace it, and its absolute destruction as a German State; while Austria, through her official journals, has openly proclaimed her intention of advancing to Berlin and dictating very humiliating terms of peace to the enemy in his own capital. In other words, Prussia has threatened to destroy Austria and Austria to destroy Prussia; and, oddly enough, each of those States wishes to annihilate the other on the ground of its not being sufficiently German. Thus Prussia points out that the Austrian empire numbers but few Germans among its heterogeneous population; while Austria replies that the original inhabitants of Prussia proper were not Germans at all, but Slavonians, who even now are only imperfectly Germanised.

However, one thing is quite certain—that this war will not, more than any other war, be waged on ethnological principles. Some writers have endeavoured to solve the problem of its real significance by drawing a parallel between the German civil war and the civil war in America. According to this view, Count von Bismarck is a sort of Jefferson Davis, who withdraws from the German Confederation, taking with him all the States willing to accompany him, just as the leader of the southern secessionists withdrew from the American Federal union. Only in this case it is the seceder who avowedly fights for "empire;" while all Austria does is to aim at re-establishing the state of things that existed before the rupture—accompanied, perhaps, by the imposition of a fine in the shape of a province, if she really succeeds in driving the Prussians from Silesia, and establishing, or re-establishing, herself in that former dependency of the Austrian crown. There is certainly this general resemblance between the German and the American civil war, that in

Germany, as in America, the north is divided against the south. This, however, is only an external, geographical resemblance. As regards the principles at stake, it might be shown that the part of Federal America is being played by Prussia rather than by Austria, and that of Confederate America by Austria rather than by Prussia. Thus, Prussia is democratic by its institutions, however little the spirit of those institutions may, for a time, be respected; while Austria is essentially aristocratic, and allows the influence of a powerful landed aristocracy to be felt in political and, above all, in social affairs.

The part played by Count von Bismarck in Germany has also been likened to that played by Count Cavour in Italy. Indeed, it seems strange that Bismarck should be condemned for actions the very counterpart of those for which Cavour was applauded. Cavour drove away the little Grand Dukes and helped to expel the King of Naples in order that the duchies of Parma, Modena, Tuscany, and the Neapolitan kingdom might be annexed to Italy. So Bismarck, by means of his revolutionary proclamations, and, more practically, by means of his army, drives away the kinglets of Hanover and Saxony and an indefinite number of German Dukes in order that the territory of the deposed Princes, with its evidently not unwilling population, may be annexed to Prussia. It is surprising that so many advanced Liberals in England should attack Count Bismarck, whose policy is certainly Liberal in this sense—that he is now not speaking but acting on behalf of the people of northern Germany against the petty Sovereigns by whom it has been divided and oppressed. There is this difference, to be sure, between what Count von Bismarck is doing and what Count Cavour did—that the former in uniting northern Germany is extending the frontiers of Prussia, whereas the latter, instead of increasing the territory of Piedmont, included Piedmont in his United Italy. This, however, is, after all, a question of name. Count von Bismarck is really endeavouring to consolidate northern Protestant Germany. It is to be hoped that he will not think of doing with any portion of the Rhine provinces what Count Cavour and Victor Emmanuel did with Nice and Savoy.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

A PROCLAMATION OF NEUTRALITY in the existing war was published in the *Gazette* on Tuesday.

A GENERAL ELECTION costs, it is estimated, two millions sterling.

A JOURNEY TO SCOTLAND costs her Majesty £1000, and the return to England costs the same amount.

THE NOBILITY AND GENTRY OF BATH will, it is said, lose in the aggregate £40,000 by the late bank and other failures.

THE QUEEN is expected to remain at Windsor till a few days after the marriage of Princess Helena, when the Court will remove to Osborne.

PRINCESS DAGMAR of Denmark has been betrothed to the Czarévitch.

THE PRINCE DE CONDE, son of the Duc d'Angoulême, has died of typhus fever at Sydney.

THE NEW HOSPODAR OF ROMANIA is enlisting men as rapidly as he can. He says he expects there will soon be fighting to be done.

THE HEALTH OF MR. ROEBUCK continues to improve, although the hon. gentleman is still confined to his room.

FAIRFAX HOUSE, at Putney, is about to be pulled down.

THE HONOUR OF A BARONETCY is about to be conferred on Mr. John Ennis, formerly member for Athlone.

FIVE HUNDRED DOGS, of all breeds and sizes, were destroyed by the police in Glasgow last week.

THE OPONENTS OF MR. DOULTON in Lambeth have determined to present a requisition to Mr. Samuel Morley asking him to become a candidate.

MR. SEWARD, it is rumoured, will shortly resign the portfolio of Foreign Affairs to Mr. Adams, and will take the latter's place as Minister at the Court of London.

MR. PROCTER'S memoir of Charles Lamb is very nearly ready for issue, and is thought a charming work by those who have had the privilege of reading the proof-sheets.

A DREADFUL COLLISION has taken place in the Channel. A screw-steamer ran into a schooner, sinking it with all hands.

AT BURY considerable excitement exists in consequence of the Earl of Derby's agent attempting to close a footpath, and several persons have been summoned for riot.

THE PRUSSIAN'S denounce as slanders the charges brought against them of having enforced enlistments in Bohemia and Saxony.

CARDINAL ANTONELLI, overpowered by gout and financial difficulties, has at length resigned his post at the Papal Court. It is believed in Rome that Cardinal Alfieri, lately at the head of the finance bureau, will be nominated as his successor.

THE NOMINATION OF SHERIFFS for London and Middlesex took place on Monday. Mr. Alderman Waterlow, Mr. F. Lyett, and Mr. John Bennett being nominated. Mr. Bennett declined to go to the poll, and therefore Messrs. Waterlow and Lyett were declared elected.

THE REBELS are not altogether extinguished in China, a telegram from Galle having announced the capture by their troops of another important town.

IMMENSE "TAKES" OF HERRINGS have been secured within the last few days at Arklow, which, being sold at the vessel's side at 50s. a mace, are at once secured by English buyers and forwarded in special trains to Dublin, where they are shipped for Liverpool for curing as the well-known "blosser."

MR. HAY, an American, has discovered that ozone always exists in abundance in the telegraph offices, and to this fact he attributes the immunity from cholera and contagious fevers the clerks of those offices enjoy, as he himself remarked while professionally engaged on the telegraphic lines west of the Ohio, in 1849-54, when cholera overran nearly the whole of the American continent.

A HAPPY MARRIED COUPLE, resident in London, have sent in their claim for the Dunmow flitch. They are most respectable people, but, at their request, their names and residence will not be divulged until the morning of the gala day, when the procession takes place. The public (says a correspondent) may rest assured that when the day comes the happy couple will put in their appearance and go through the ceremony.

THE LIFE-BOATS of the National Life-boat Institution, stationed respectively in Carmarthen Bay and in Lough Foyle, were instrumental, during heavy weather a short time since, in rendering important services to two stranded vessels. The boat at the former place, named the City of Manchester, assisted to save the crew of seven men of the schooner Mary Roe, of Quebec, which was totally wrecked on the sand-banks in the bay.

THIRTY MILLION BOTTLES OF CHAMPAGNE are, it appears, annually sold, and are thus distributed:—Africa consumes but 100,000 of these; Spain and Portugal, 300,000; Italy, 400,000; Belgium, 500,000; Holland as much; Germany, 1,500,000; Russia, 2,000,000; France, 2,500,000; thirty England, 5,000,000; India, ditto; North America, 10,000,000 bottles. These figures refer to the consumption of wine really grown in the champagne country.

A SHOCKING MURDER was committed in Rosemary-lane, Whitechapel, on Sunday evening. A man named Peter Nunn was quarrelling with his wife, when the father of the latter, Patrick Harrington, seventy-seven years of age, interfered, and without a word stabbed his son-in-law in the breast. Nunn died soon afterwards. Harrington was brought up at the Thames Police Court on Monday, and committed for trial.

THE NIECES OF THE LATE ADMIRAL MEYNELL, formerly M.P. for Lisburn, have presented to the National Life-boat Institution the munificent sum of £500, to defray the cost of a life-boat. The boat, which is 32 ft. long and is named the Admiral Meynell, had its harbour trial on Monday in the Regent's Canal Dock, Limehouse, and was sent on Thursday to its destination at Ballywater, in the county of Down, the Belfast Steam Shipping Company kindly granting it a free conveyance on board one of their steamers as far as Belfast.

VOLUNTEER REVIEW IN HYDE PARK.

THERE can be no question that as far as marching is concerned all the corps which took part in the review of Saturday have greatly improved since their first appearance in Hyde Park. Some of them may almost be said to have attained to perfection in this respect, and the means of comparison which they supplied brought out the defects of other corps which might otherwise have passed unnoticed. Marching is of course not all that volunteers have to learn or to do; it is but a very small part of what the volunteers have already learned and accomplished; but it is a test of proficiency in drill, and as it was the only one which was applied on Saturday, it was not unnatural that the public should accept it as their guide to the merits of different corps, and should make the expression of their approval dependent upon the steadiness and solidity exhibited by different regiments and companies when in motion. The First Brigade consisted of artillery and engineer corps, who made an excellent appearance (the scarlet uniforms of the engineers contrasting vividly with the deep blue tunics of the artillery), and most of whose companies passed satisfactorily the ordeal of public scrutiny. The Second Brigade, which was commanded by Lord Elcho, included two corps which have always been celebrated among volunteer regiments, his Lordship's own corps, the Scotch, and the Inns of Court, or Devil's Own, which, under the command of the late Colonel Brewster, occupied perhaps the first position among the metropolitan corps. Nor were they on this occasion unworthy of their old reputation. Their muster was not so large as might have been desired; but their marching was good, and the light, springy step by which it is distinguished from that of most other regiments was as marked as ever. In the Scotch corps the bell was borne away, as usual, by the kilts companies, whose steady marching left little to be desired, and was for the time accepted by the spectators as almost, if not quite, perfect. Towards the close of the review Lord Elcho was loudly hissed. The First Brigade of the Second Division was under the command of Lord Grosvenor, who was greeted with some shouts of "Adullam." His Lordship's partial unpopularity, however, exercised no unfavourable effect upon the reception of the corps which he commands, and the Queen's Westminster, who were, as usual, one of the strongest corps upon the field, were repeatedly cheered for the smartness and excellence of their marching. The Irish passed by in gallant style, and elicited numerous expressions of approval and sympathy. The City of London brigade was imposing by its number (upwards of 1200 men), and in no way fell short of its old efficiency; but the public admiration was most warmly excited by the marching of the cadets, and both this company and a similar one attached to the Working Men's Corps were greeted with loud and general shouts of "Bravo, boys!" Among the other metropolitan corps which deserved and commanded most approval were the Civil Service, the St. George's, one or two of the Surrey regiments, and the Tower Hamlets corps. After all, however, the greatest admiration was expressed for the country corps, of which there were five battalions present—viz., the 1st Berks (such we understood to be the designation of a corps which did not appear in the official programme), 1st Derbyshire Administrative Battalion, two battalions from Warwickshire, and the 1st Nottingham, or Robin Hoods. The marching of all these regiments was first-rate, and the size and stature of the men of which they are composed contrasted most strikingly with those of the members of some of the metropolitan corps. Judged by the test of marching, there can be no doubt that the Robin Hoods and the 1st Derbyshire signalled themselves as the best-drilled battalions upon the field, and of these two the Robin Hoods had slightly the advantage. Some companies of the Berkshire regiment carried knapsacks, and a good deal of amusement was occasioned by the appearance of the butt-marker of the regiment, who was at first mistaken for a drum-major. This officer carried in his hand the disc which he uses in the discharge of his functions, and was dressed in an entire suit of scarlet, reminding one very forcibly of the dress in which Mr. C. Kean played Mephistopheles, at the Princess's Theatre, some time ago. A great deal was at one time said about having one general uniform for all volunteer corps, and there can be no question that such uniformity would have its advantages. No one, however, who witnessed the march past on Saturday afternoon will dispute that, for review purposes, at all events, there is much to be said in favour of variety. The contrast afforded by the various shades of green and grey, of blue and scarlet, was most agreeable to the eye, and did much to relieve the tediousness of what is always rather a monotonous operation. Grey and green may be, and doubtless are, more suitable colours for the uniform of riflemen if they are to be employed mainly as skirmishers or in light infantry operations; but for parade purposes the scarlet, as worn by the Engineers, Working Men's corps, and Derbyshires, will always carry with it the popular voice.

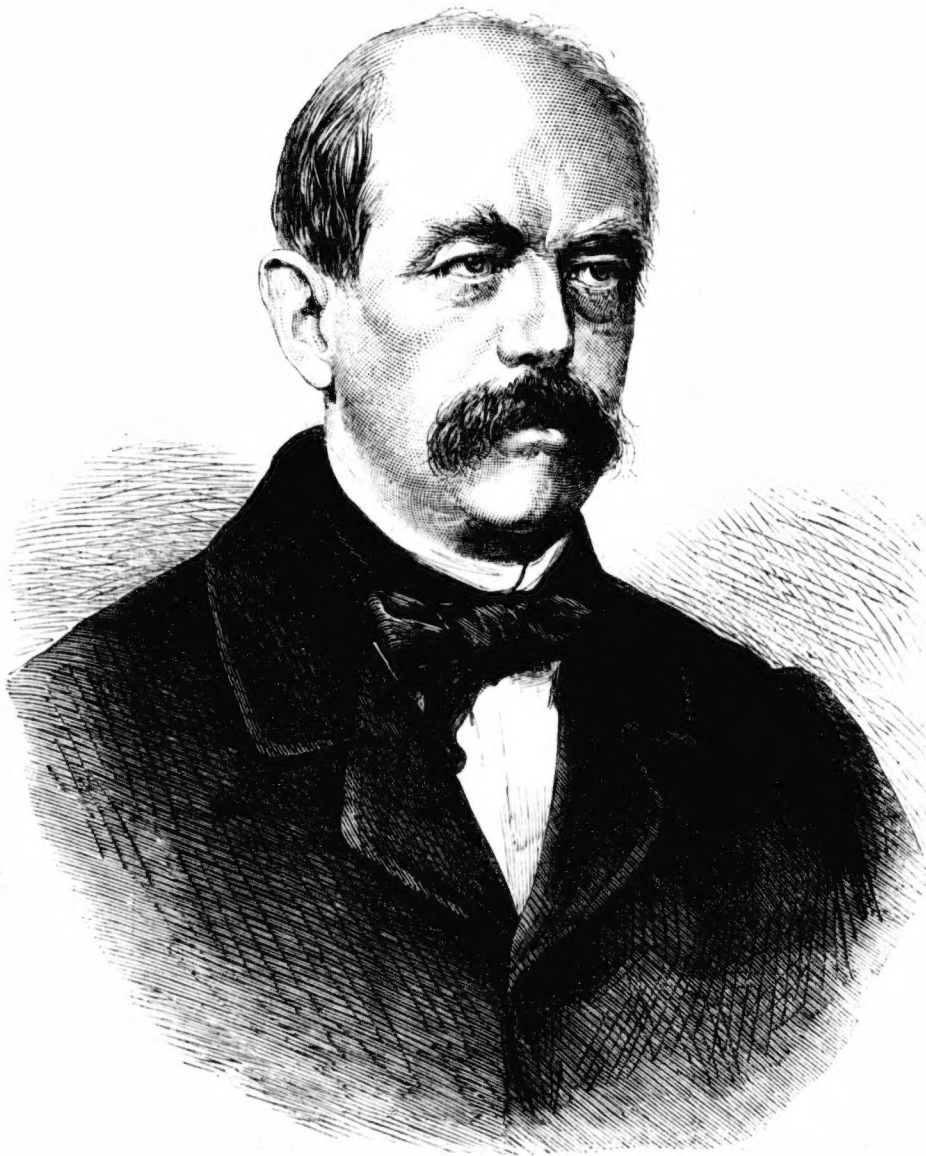
After marching past, each battalion wheeled to the left, and regained its original position in the alignment; all the officers were called to the front, and the whole force advanced in close column of battalions. When within a hundred or a hundred and fifty yards of the position occupied by the Commander-in-Chief they halted and saluted, the united bands of the household brigade playing "God Save the Queen." This was the prettiest and most effective movement of the day. The long lines of the civic soldiery extended from end to end of the space reserved for their evolutions, their varied uniforms were thrown out in brilliant contrast by the deep foliage of the trees behind and the rich green of the turf in front, and the mellowed light of the now sinking sun fell warmly upon the swords of the officers and the bayonets of the men as they were brought to the "salute." As the last strains of the National Anthem died upon the ear, the Duke of Cambridge left his position in front of the flagstaff, and rode from the ground amidst loud cheers. The commanders of divisions and brigades, and all the staff officers, including aides-de-camp and brigade-majors, were then called to the front, and Sir Hope Grant informed them that he had been requested by his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief to express to them his great satisfaction with the manner in which the volunteers had performed the various movements which had been executed. In marching past their companies were well dressed, and his Royal Highness was greatly pleased with the steadiness which they had generally exhibited. For his own part, the gallant General said that he was well satisfied with their steadiness under arms and with their smart and soldier-like appearance on the field. The various regiments then faced to the west and marched from the park in the order which had been prescribed.

Although the review was on the whole a great success, the metropolitan corps, as a rule, fell short of their estimated strength, which was over 18,000. The Berkshire, Derbyshire, Warwickshire, and Nottinghamshire battalions, however, greatly exceeded the numbers which were promised, and when it is recollected that they were mustered and travelled from various parts of their respective counties on Saturday morning, and had to return thither the same evening, the labour which they underwent and the appearance which they presented in the field were most creditable to these corps.

OPENING OF THE CANADIAN LEGISLATURE.—Lord Monck, in opening the Canadian Legislature on the 8th inst., called attention to the necessity for arming the Executive with power to suspend the writ of habeas corpus, and to extend to Lower Canada the provisions of a law in force in the upper section of the province under which invaders found with arms in their hands can be tried by court martial. Both these measures were passed on the same afternoon, and received the Royal assent before the Governor left the Parliament buildings. The surplus revenue has been sufficient to meet all the extraordinary expenses of the invasion. The confederation of the British American Provinces is regarded as assured by the result of the elections in New Brunswick, and the Governor-General expresses the hope that at the next session held at Ottawa the representatives of all the provinces will be present. It is intended to pass a bill giving shape to the constitutions of the local Legislatures of Upper and Lower Canada during the present session. It is not yet known whether one or two Houses will be proposed, or whether the local Governments will require to be guided by the principle of Parliamentary responsibility. The session is expected to be adjourned in a short time, when delegates will go to England to confer with the Imperial Government on the question.

COUNT BISMARCK.

COUNT BISMARCK was born in 1814, at Schoenhausen, on the Elbe, and is of a family which claims lineal descent from one of the ancient chiefs of a powerful Slavonic tribe. He studied at the Universities of Göttingen, Berlin, and Griefswald, became a volunteer in the infantry, was made a member of the Diet of Saxony in 1846, and of the general Diet in the following year. The singular vivacity of his language and his irrepressible tendency to start some bold and audacious paradox, which he then maintained with remarkable vigour and ability, quickly fixed the attention of political people. One of the theories which he expounded in this fashion was to the effect that large cities were centres of all that was mischievous and wrong, that they were obnoxious in the highest degree to the general welfare of nations, and ought to be destroyed as hotbeds of evil principles. The revolution of 1848 had the effect of completely confirming Herr Bismarck in his absolute tendencies. The King had attentively watched the career of the young statesman whose political views were so eminently acceptable to him, and in 1851 Herr Bismarck was invited to enter the diplomatic service. His talents were, it would appear, quite understood from the first; for soon afterwards the post of Prussian representative in Frankfurt was vacant, it was certain that difficult and delicate questions would then require to be discussed and settled, and Bismarck was appointed. Whether anything occurred here to wound his susceptibilities or irritate his dogmatic and overbearing temper cannot be actually ascertained; but undoubtedly, from that period may be dated his constant manifestations of enmity towards Austria. He never lost any opportunity of declaring, in season and out of season, that Austria was not only the hereditary foe of Prussia, but was the common source of danger to Germany and disquiet and uneasiness to the whole of Europe; though, in point of fact, Austria always has been, and in the nature of things always must be, a conservative Power rather than otherwise; sluggish in commencing war, and more often condemned to defend herself than to attack others. By continual reiteration these accusations received a certain amount of credit. The Prussian Liberals did, indeed, dislike Herr Bismarck, but not with that bitterness with which a man is said to regard the enemies in his own household. At any rate, they detested Austria more; and when, in 1862, Herr Bismarck was sent to Vienna, and contributed largely to the exclusion of Austria from the Zollverein, organising a systematic opposition to Count Rechberg and all propositions which emanated from him, the hatred of Liberal and Constitutional principles which has always distinguished the Prussian Minister was apparently forgiven, if not forgotten. In 1858, a remarkable brochure appeared, entitled "La Prusse et la Question Italienne," in which an alliance of Prussia, Russia, and France was advocated as the sure means of establishing a German unity which should be at once safe and honourable. Of course, it was to be under the guardian care of Prussia. There is hardly any doubt that Herr Bismarck, if he did not actually write this pamphlet, inspired it, and superintended its introduction into the world; and this fact gives a light whereby to read his character; for it would seem that he is not only despotic in theory and daring in action, but that, contrary to the generally accepted idea, he has patience, and can "bide his time." In 1859 Herr Bismarck was sent as Ambassador to St. Petersburg, and remained for three years at the Court of the Czar. Whatever influence he may have acquired there will probably remain barren,



COUNT BISMARCK, PRIME MINISTER OF PRUSSIA.

except under certain circumstances, which are not very likely to arise. When Herr Bismarck left St. Petersburg he was for about six months Ambassador at Paris, and was summoned thence to Berlin to officiate in the double capacity of Minister of Foreign Affairs and Master of the King's Household. This was in 1862. At that time Prussia was a prey to internal conflict, carried on, however, with a phlegmatic calm and cumbersome slowness which were both incomprehensible and vexatious to English politicians. The Lower Chamber steadily and resolutely resisted the military reorganisation, which tended to weaken the landwehr as much as it would strengthen the standing army. That in this matter the members were guided by a wise instinct is shown by the reluctance of the landwehr to commence hostilities in the present unjust quarrel, whereas Herr Bismarck's strength lies in the readiness of professional soldiers to engage in any quarrel. The Budget then was condemned by an immense majority, but the Upper House approved it, and the Session was abruptly closed by Royal mandate. Herr Bismarck continued in power, and his administration was distinguished by

a reform in Chancery or an improvement in the conduct of public business in Government offices, but he has been almost powerless against the stolid and stubborn resistance of parochial authorities.

Mr. Thomas gives us a very simple and unaffected impersonation of Little Dorrit. Maggie is described by Mr. Dickens with so graphic a pen that he had little choice but to repeat the embodiment of the character to be found in the original illustrations by Phiz. Nevertheless, Mr. Thomas has infused great originality and vigour of expression into the sad figure. The sunlight which he has flung over the whole picture is a triumph of painting, and proves that the graver does not incapacitate the hand for the wielding of the brush, and that Mr. Thomas had done well to imitate the old masters, who were as proud to bend over the sand-bag as to stand before the easel. Mr. Thomas's picture is exhibited at the Gallery of the Institute of Painters in Water Colour—the New Society, as it used to be called—of which he is one of the last elected, but by no means least promising members.

extreme rigour towards the press. In 1863 an address was presented by the deputies to the King, in which the Minister was straightly charged with having violated the Constitution. Soon after the Polish Revolution broke out, and contributed not a little to the difficulties of the Government. A secret treaty was concluded with Russia, on Feb. 8, 1863; and as soon as the Chamber was cognisant of the fact a vote of censure was passed against the Ministry. Herr Bismarck was nothing daunted thereby, and his conduct at that time may indicate what we are to expect of him generally. He became more than ever inflexible and headstrong. His apparent success in the Danish question did not, however, materially alter the hostile attitude of the Liberal party towards him; and in June, 1865, a storm broke in which Constitutional rights and principles were effectually trampled on by the audacious Minister. It would appear that his abilities are by no means unappreciated at the Tuileries, since, when he left the Embassy at Paris, his Imperial Majesty conferred on him the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour. Count Bismarck has been not inaptly named by his disaffected countrymen *der Mann von Blut und Eisen* (the man of blood and iron).

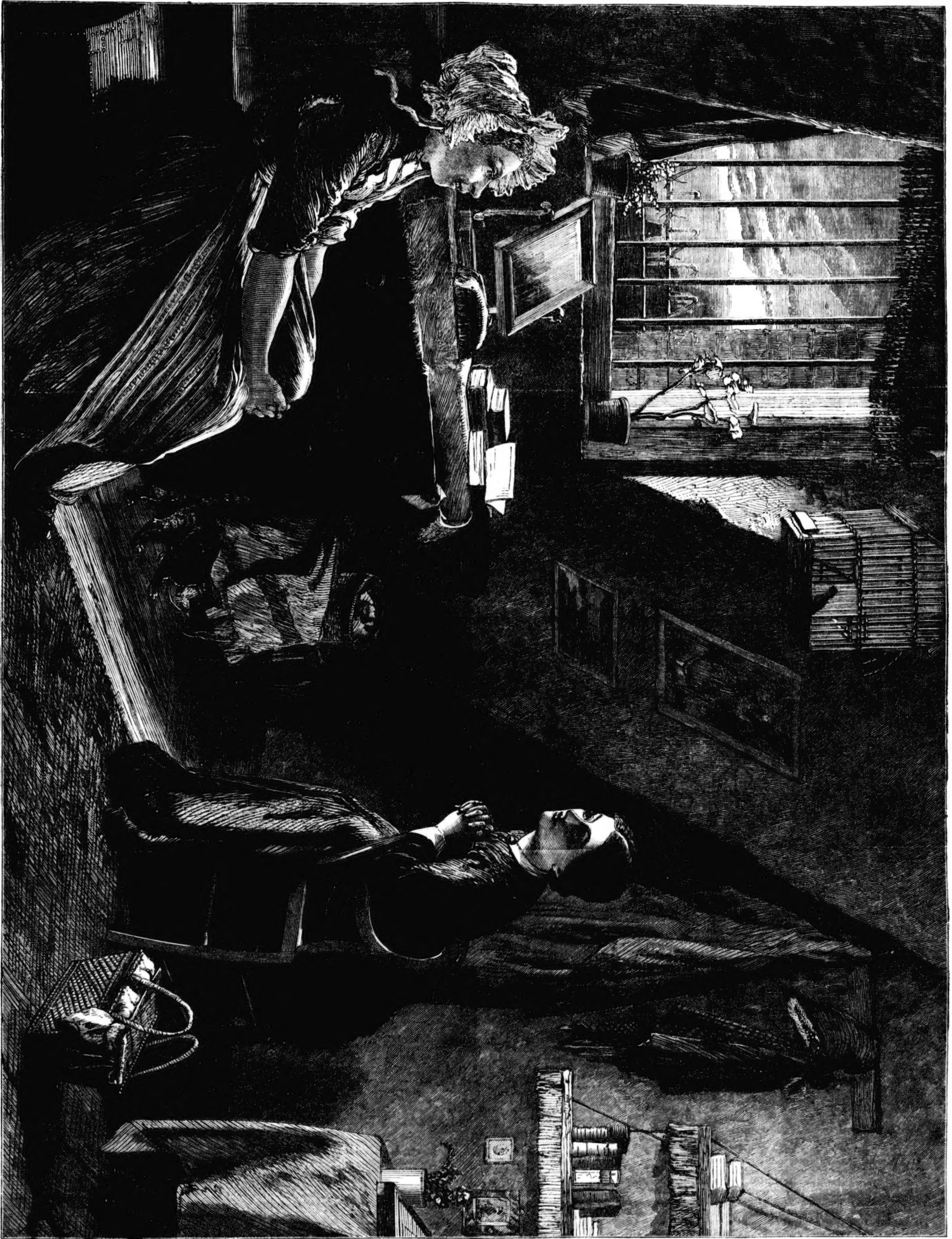
A large head, capacious forehead, firm resolute mouth, and soldier-like bearing, brilliant and singularly restless eyes, rather take from the otherwise German character of his features.

"LITTLE DORRIT."

ALTHOUGH the novel from which Mr. W. Luson Thomas has selected the subject for the picture which we engrave is acknowledged to be by no means, as a whole, the happiest which the master of modern fiction has given to an eager and admiring public, there can be no question about the beauty and natural pathos which lend a charm to all the passages in which Little Dorrit and poor Maggie are brought into contrast. The sweet simplicity of "the sunshine of the Marshalsea" and the painful simplicity of the workhouse wail are distinguished with a delicacy that is thoroughly artistic. Maggie is one in a long array of creations which appeal to us from Mr. Dickens's pages pleading the cause of our poorer brethren against the harsh dealing and heartless indifference of those who are proved by recent revelations of workhouse horrors to be still flourishing, in defiance of the humanity of the nation and despite the keen onslaughts of our great novelist. He has done much, perhaps, to hasten



ARRIVAL OF GARIBALDI AT COMO.—SEE PAGE 402.



"LITTLE DORRIT."—FROM THE PICTURE, BY W. L. THOMAS, IN THE GALLERY OF THE INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

THE end is come. After seven years' tenure of office the Liberals are out of place, and will soon have to pack up their traps, migrate to the other side of the House, and endure the cold shade of Opposition for a time; but only for a time, unless all experience of the past and knowledge of the present fail to show us what is in the future. According to the *Standard*, the materials for the new Ministry are all ready, and only wait to be put together till Earl Derby shall have received definite instructions from her Majesty. Is it, though, to be a pure Conservative or a composite Ministry? Rumour says it is to be composite, and therefore, as we are told, more likely to endure. I, however, venture to think that it will gain no firmness of structure by the admixture of a Liberal element. Liberalism and Conservatism never did and never will amalgamate. Mr. Gale has discovered that he can make gunpowder non-explosive by mixing it with glass or sand; but Liberalism cannot be made non-explosive by mixing it with Conservatism. A mixed Government then, we venture to think, will have in itself the elements of its own destruction. Moreover, where is it to get firm and loyal supporters? "From both sides of the House," say the Conservative prophets, having an eye upon some thirty Adullamites; but here we must remember that thirty Adullamites, if it should get so many, will not give it a majority; and, further, they will need to be conciliated with liberal measures; and in proportion as this is done staunch old Conservatives will begin to look glum and become loose in their loyalty. For example, suppose that Mr. Robert Lowe should demand the abolition of University tests, what will sturdy old Conservatism say to that? However, let the experiment, a mixed Government, by all means be tried.

And now, who are to be our Ministers? Rumour tells us that Lord Stanley is to be our Foreign Secretary, and doubtless a very good Foreign Secretary he would make; but then I cannot but remember that on the Danish question he, as all know, stood aloof from his party; and I suspect that on most foreign questions he holds opinions much more in harmony with those of the gentlemen opposite than those of his followers. Sir John Pakington will, I suppose, go to the Admiralty again. General Peel will surely take the War Office. Sir Stafford Northcote has long been rehearsing the part of Chancellor of the Exchequer, and, I presume, will have it. Will Sir Bulwer Lytton take the Colonies again? I should not be surprised to hear that he pleads ill-health and declines to take any office. In that case, who so fit as his late Under-Secretary, Mr. Adderley. Mr. Hardy! what is to be done with him? He was Under-Secretary for the Home Department, in 1859, under Mr. Walpole; but he is now member for the University of Oxford, and would hardly take an under-secretaryship. Mr. Walpole might take the presidency of the Board of Trade. Mr. Henley held this office in '58; but he is seven years older, and, I fancy, will take no place. Mr. Sotherton Estcourt was President of the Poor-Law Board in 1858; but he is dead. Will Mr. Winn Knight have this office? And, having now exhausted nearly all the seats in the Cabinet that commoners can fairly hope to hold, the question then comes—what place is Disraeli to have? A small bird has whistled in my ear that he is to be First Lord of the Treasury; and that the Earl of Derby will have a seat in the Cabinet without a portfolio. But what is to be done with the Adullamite chiefs? Will they not require seats in the Cabinet? For the solution of this question we must wait. And now for the underlings. Mr. Corrie was Secretary to the Admiralty in the last Conservative Government; but his health is weak, and he may not care to take office again. In that case Sir John Hay will be the man. He is a sailor, a man of business, and has long been on the look-out for a snug anchorage. If Mr. Corrie takes the secretaryship, Sir John, I suppose, will be offered the post of financial lord. The financial secretaryship of the Treasury ought, for obvious reason, to be offered to Lord Robert Montagu. But what is to be done with Lord Cranbourne? He cannot surely be left out of the programme, though I can give no guess where he will be placed. As to the junior lordships of the Treasury, they will be easily filled. Mr. Whitmore will be one and Mr. Noel the other; and Colonel Taylor will, of course, be patronage secretary. And now for the law officers. Who will be Lord Chancellor? I will not venture to guess. Lord Chelmsford ought to be, as by his appointment his pension would be saved; but I do not think that he will be. Will it be Sir Fitzroy Kelly or Sir Hugh Cairns? The latter, it is said, would be glad to retire from the too fatiguing labours of the Bar. Perhaps, however, he will accept the post of Chief Baron of the Exchequer, which, it is said, Baron Pollock will relinquish, and leave the woolsack for Fitzroy. Will Rolt or Bovill be Attorney-General? Neither, I suspect, would care to take the post of Solicitor-General. Whiteside, of course, will be offered the attorney-generalship of Ireland, unless he expects to be Lord Chief Justice of Common Pleas, vice the octogenarian Lefroy, who, it is said, will resign if the Conservatives can form a Government. Lord Naas, I suspect, will be Irish Secretary again. But who will be Lord Lieutenant I will not venture to prophecy. And here I end my guesses, for guesses they are and nothing more; not random guesses though, but guesses founded upon knowledge, the men, and the exigencies of the Conservative party.

I am not, as you know, much given to sympathy with rhymesters; nor do I much approve of taking in vain, in this way, the names of ladies whose avocations bring them prominently before the public; but as the lady referred to in the subjoined effusion—which comes to me from a correspondent who says he is mad enough to "perpetrate a sonnet to a lady's eyebrow," and is certainly old enough to know better—is about, it is said, to leave the Olympic Theatre, and, perhaps, to quit the stage, you will, possibly, be so good-natured as to find space for his

SONNET ON MISS KATE TERRY.

Actress! Oh! cold, unsympathising term
To express the magic of thy mimic powers;
For in thy genius lies the deathless germ
That like the unfading amaranth flowers.
If grace bewitching, coquetry (though kind),
Most sweet expression—truly feminine—
Interpretation manifesting mind—
If these unite in actresses, they're thine!
A "nameless charm" the Olympic deities fling
Around her, whoso'er her presence moves;
A sense of gladness from her laughter springs;
And he who comprehends the sibil—loves.
When'er the stage shall Terry's voice forget,
Ah, mourn! for then a brilliant star hath set.

E. H. M.

I understand that Mr. Barraud is engaged on a large picture which is to form a pendant to his great "Rotten Row" canvas—a work which has already become historical, containing as it does the portraits of so many illustrious people who are no longer to be met with cantering—no, I forget, the *Pall Mall* says (and I think rightly, though the *Flâneur* holds otherwise) it is not quite correct to canter—so I'll say, trotting along the world-renowned tan in Hyde Park. It will be remembered that Mr. Barraud painted the last portrait of Lord Palmerston that was taken before his death.

Mr. Richmond and Baron Marochetti have been elected Associates of the Royal Academy. Mr. O'Neil coming in a respectable third, but not placed, as sporting men would say. If Mr. Richmond will but abjure ambitious attempts at classical subjects on colossal canvases he will be a creditable addition to the body; and Baron Marochetti's selection will do no ill service to sculpture, although Mr. F. T. Palgrave, of the "International Guide Book" notoriety, will probably think differently, and declare in favour of Woolner. By-the-way, I am glad to see a decided improvement in the art notices of the *Saturday Review* which makes me suspect that the author of "Essays on Art" has been replaced by Mr. Hamerton, whose criticism is, at all events, honest, if one cannot always agree with him.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

"By general request" Mr. Sothorn has been induced to revive his favourite parts of Lord Dundreary and David Garrick at the Haymarket. Mr. Sothorn, in these characters, cannot fail to "draw"; and, consequently, it is not surprising that the Haymarket is crowded every night, even in this hot weather, when theatres are

about the most uncomfortable places one can go to of an evening. Mr. Robertson's version of the incidents depicted in "David Garrick" is, beyond question, the best that has yet been produced; and, with David played by Mr. Sothorn, the piece is a great treat and a deserved success.

The benefit of Mr. H. J. Montague, a highly-popular *jeune premier*, is announced to take place, at the OLYMPIC, on Wednesday next, July 4. The pieces announced are "Real and Ideal," "Plot and Passion," and the new extravaganza of "Blue Beard."

It is quite clear that the noble members of the Upper House consider that authors have no right of property in their own works. Novels by "eminent hands" may be dramatised by dunces; and the novelist—be his name Dickens, or George Eliot, or Nokes, or Brown, or Styles, or Thompson—shall not be able to say nay according to law. "The Golden Dustman" is an adaptation of Mr. Dickens's last book, "Our Mutual Friend"; and, bating the impropriety of dramatising a work without the permission of the author, its production reflects great credit on the present management of SADLERS WELLS. The adapter has only given scenes from the original story; he has not attempted more; but these scenes are so highly dramatic and so richly humorous that "The Golden Dustman" is a success, and a success upon its merits. Few adaptations of Mr. Dickens's stories, except the "Martin Chuzzlewit" produced at the Lyceum, under the Keeley management, some twenty years ago, have been so capitally and characteristically acted as is "The Golden Dustman." Best among the good is Mr. George Belmore's personation of Silas Wegg, the "literary man with a wooden leg," which is an admirable "full-length," after the manner of the late Mr. Robson, full of force and without exaggeration. Let me here prophesy a very fine future for this conscientious actor. He has the quick, pregnant, incisive style that bites into the memory and leaves its mark there. The Mr. Boffin of Mr. Barrett is also an excellent performance; and Mr. MacIntyre merits the most honourable mention for the dogged, ingrained, waterside ruffianism of his Rogue Riderhood. Mr. Swinbourne, Mrs. Poynter, Miss Fanny Gwynne, Mr. Barsby, and Mrs. Bishop, as John Harmon, Mrs. Wilfer, Bella Wilfer, Eugene Wrayburn, and Mrs. Boffin, act excellently; and the "Lock on the Thames" is a capital bit of English landscape. The burlesque of "Papillonetta" is from the pen of Mr. William Brough. The scenery, especially the last scene, is of Christmas gorgeousness, and the dresses of Christmas brilliancy. The dialogue is very cleverly written, although but one among the thousand puns lives in my memory, and that is—

This butterfly is but a flit of fancy.

I cannot leave the "Wells" without complimenting the present manager, Mr. Nation, on his evident study of the comforts of his audience. The theatre is clean; the servants in front of the house attentive; the orchestra is well conducted by Mr. John Barnard, and the scenery looks new. This is a great change, and not only a change, but an improvement.

The LYCEUM closes to-night, when Mr. Fechter plays "Hamlet" for his own benefit, and certainly for the benefit of his auditors.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S VISIT TO LIVERPOOL.—The Duke of Edinburgh concluded his sojourn at Liverpool, on Saturday last, by taking part in a series of public events of much interest to the inhabitants. The Royal visit appears to have given the greatest satisfaction to every one, the only drawback during the whole time appearing to have been the want of wind for the yacht-race, which left the contending vessels becalmed outside the harbour, and unable to complete their appointed course. The Royal Duke must have been highly gratified by the enthusiastic manner in which he has been received by all classes of that great commercial community, and with the profuse and tasteful hospitality of Mr. Graves, the respected M.P. for the borough.

REFORM MEETINGS.—The columns of the daily papers for some days at the end of last and the beginning of this week were crowded with reports of meetings in London and the country at which the conduct of the Tories and Adullamites in relation to the Reform Bill has been severely criticised. The speech of Mr. J. S. Mill, M.P., at a meeting in Westminster is deserving of attentive perusal. Mr. Mill showed at once who were the men by whom the present Ministerial crisis had been brought about, and what were their objects. Further, he showed distinctly what was the issue now before the country, and left his constituents to decide what course they would take. The meeting resolved to memorialise for a dissolution of Parliament. The Reform League held a meeting in St. Martin's Hall, which was densely crowded. Speeches were delivered by Mr. Edmond Beales, who presided, Mr. Montagu Chambers, M.P.; Mr. Henry Vincent, and other gentlemen, all of whom spoke in favour of a dissolution of Parliament rather than a resignation of Ministers. A conference and a public meeting have also been held at Manchester, under the auspices of the Reform League, at which similar resolutions were adopted.

THE STRIKE OF THE SEAMEN OF THE PORT OF LONDON FOR AN ADVANCE OF WAGES.—There are signs of the seamen of the port of London who have been holding out for an advance of wages giving way, and shipping at a lower rate. At the commencement of the contest the men declined to sign in ships going round either of the Capes to the southward, except at £3 10s. a month, and £5 to the Baltic, and some of the owners had to give that advance in order to get their ships which were under orders away. The owners, however, are now not so urgent for men; and, as the latter have been idle some time and their funds are getting low, several crews have been shipped at £3, which is still an advance over the old rate. The shipping-offices have been watched by sailors who have endeavoured to persuade men not to sign except at the full advance; and, in order to prevent a breach of the peace and to protect the men from intimidation, it has been deemed necessary to call in the aid of the police. A large body of the seamen, however, still decline to serve unless at the full advance; but whether they can maintain their position much longer remains to be seen. The sailors have held another meeting in support of the movement and the benefit society which they have started.

REFORM DEMONSTRATION.—On Wednesday evening a demonstration in favour of reform was made in Trafalgar-square, convened by the Holborn and Clerkenwell branches of the Reform League. At eight o'clock fully 1000 people had assembled, filling the large square in which the fountains are situated, while the broad terrace in front of the National Gallery was also crowded. Ultimately there were probably from 10,000 to 15,000 persons present, the great bulk of whom appeared to be respectable working men. Soon after eight o'clock a procession arrived from Clerkenwell-green, headed by a brass band. The pedestal of Nelson's pillar was used as a platform. Mr. Lucraft was called to the chair, and opened the proceedings by saying the working men had again been betrayed on the reform question—not by Mr. Gladstone or Earl Russell, but by the timid members of the Cabinet, who were afraid of doing their duty and advising the Queen to dissolve the present recreant Parliament. The rallying cry of reformers must now be "Gladstone and Liberty." Mr. Coffey moved, "That this meeting is of opinion the Cabinet of Earl Russell are deserving of censure for not having advised her Majesty to dissolve the present anti-reform Parliament, and hereby declares that it will not in future support any measure of reform short of registered manhood suffrage." Mr. Bradlaugh seconded and Mr. Finlon supported the resolution, which was carried amid loud cheering. Mr. Osborne then moved, "That this meeting views with alarm the advent of the Tories to power, as being destructive to freedom at home and favourable to despotism abroad." Mr. Mantle seconded the resolution, and advised the people before they separated to pay a visit to Mr. Gladstone's. This resolution was also carried. The chairman then declared the meeting to stand adjourned until Monday evening next, when they would assemble in Whitehall-gardens. In accordance with the recommendation, the assembly proceeded to Mr. Gladstone's house. On arriving they filled not only the large space in front of the house in Carlton-gardens, but also the open space between Pall-mall and the Duke of York's monument, when loud cheers and cries of "Gladstone!" soon elicited the statement that Mr. Gladstone was from home. Long cries were then raised for Mrs. Gladstone. After the lapse of a few minutes that lady, accompanied by her two daughters, made her appearance in the balcony, which was the signal for repeated rounds of cheering and clapping of hands, accompanied by vociferous cries of "Gladstone for ever!" Mrs. Gladstone remained in the balcony for about five minutes acknowledging the salutations of the crowd. She retired amid great enthusiasm. On leaving Carlton-gardens the crowd proceeded into Pall-mall, and nearly the whole mass again assembled opposite the Reform Clubhouse, where the cheering was again renewed and answered by several gentlemen assembled at the windows and doors of the club. The windows of the houses in Pall-mall were lined with spectators. The next point to which the attention of the people was directed was the Carlton Club. The hoootings and groans now became as general as had hitherto been the cheering. They were intermingled with cries of "Down with Lord Derby!" "Down with the Adullamites!" This was kept up for fully half an hour, only ceasing when the people had fairly exhausted themselves. The greater part of the crowd now began to disperse in obedience to a cry of "Home" very generally raised. Some cries, however, were also raised of "To Lord Elcho's!" whither some 500 persons proceeded, but on arriving in St. James's-street they found a strong body of police drawn up in front of his Lordship's house. After giving three groans for his Lordship they very wisely dispersed, but it was eleven o'clock before St. James's-street and Pall-mall resumed their wonted appearance.

Literature.

Felix Holt, the Radical. By GEORGE ELIOT. 3 vols. Edinburgh and London: Blackwood.

It is conceivable that trained, self-conscious faculty of the highest order should make a mistake, but not that it should make a blunder. If, then, the first impression of the reader of "Felix Holt" were that the "plot" and the great multiplication of interesting figures were things not to be expected of this illustrious writer, he would be bound to pause and suspend opinion until reiterated reading of the book in different moods had done something to place him at the author's point of view. One thing is very conceivable indeed, though critics overlook it—that a noble nature should, for a purpose, deliberately sacrifice something in the mere literary structure of a book. There is a certain effect to be produced, and the literary conditions and the business conditions are so and so; something must be sacrificed, and who but the author can judge what that something should be?

To a first, second, or third reading, "Felix Holt" seems to disclose more of the author than any previous book having the same great signature. The water does not appear so deep; it spreads more, and moves more to passing winds, and so an island is thrown up here and there from below; you get clues of deep-lying sympathy, hints of various culture and power, and generally more disclosure of a great, exquisite intelligence. The author has written no long description so near poetry as the opening passages of "Felix Holt," and no single phrase so near the concentration of poetry as "the solemn, admonishing skies" (vol. iii., p. 58). Nor is there any work of the same writer so full of keen little criticisms of the mistakes of common men and women. Here is something worth noting, because it might be useful (if never will, however):—"There is no point on which young women are more easily piqued than this of their sufficiency to judge the men who make love to them." Parents and sweethearts will read this, and—forget it just when its guidance is what they want.

The reader is already aware that "Felix Holt" is a story of the midland counties and of the first reform agitation. The best-drawn characters in the story strike us as being Harold Transome and Mrs. Denner—the latter is a mere sketch, but as admirable in her way as Bob Jakin, with his ferrets and his "rots." The little Dissenting clergyman, Rufus Lyon, is a fine study—which deserved, to our thinking, more elaboration. The same of the hero, Felix. We are here stating candidly how the book impresses us at first; with a full recognition, however, of an author's right to the free use of his own dominating conception, and of a reader's duty to be sure that he has caught that before he pronounces upon the rest. Speaking roughly, however, the book does impress one as having too many people in it for the highest order of interest, and as having a plot which is incongruous. It is quite possible, however, that upon nearer and more continuous examination, all that now raises these impressions might take its place as a necessary part of a total scheme not to be discerned at a glance—especially with the thermometer at 80 deg. in the shade, a sky of lead, and a dull sirocco from the east.

The following is a very rough account of the conception of the work. The Transomes are a genteel family, with a guilty romance clinging round the present representatives of the race. Mrs. Transome, wife of the entomological, paralytic muf, Mr. Transome, has had certain relations with Mr. Jermyn, a handsome attorney, which are represented in living fact by Mr. Harold Transome, who comes home from the East (at the age of thirty-five) in time to find that his real father, in managing his mother's property, has been a dishonest man, and also in time to complicate the love story of the book. Esther Lyon is the good, fastidious daughter-in-law of Rufus Lyon; fond of nice things, and, as it turns out, the heiress of the Transome property. To Esther and Rufus enter Felix Holt, a Newfoundland dog of a Radical, practical but mystical; fluent and bold, yet willing to be in the background; full of culture and of that inner nobility which naturally allies itself with the external conditions that seem most to favour the formation of noble manners, and yet making the vow of poverty and resistance, for ever pledged to the side of the poor and the ignorant, and declining everything which could weaken the devotion of his life. He is a most troublesome, impracticable person, and nobody will acknowledge him. His pious father was the proprietor of a quack medicine, on the profits of which Felix might have been "sleek"; but the young man kicks away this ladder (to the great horror of his mother) and takes to watchmaking, teaching young children, and preaching the better life to the poor and squalid. This "eccentric" figure rather startles Esther and Rufus, but the little minister comes to like him, and Esther to love him. In the light of his defiant honesty and self-denial she first of all sees the real significance of the religious symbols which had been familiar to her all her life. His love is her best and greatest; the offered crown of her life; and her peril of perils that she should let it pass unseized.

Felix Holt, however, gets into "trouble." In an election riot a self-sacrificing interference of his ends in his getting "committed" for manslaughter and disorderly conduct, and, after trial, he gets sentenced to four years' imprisonment, with hard labour. As Mr. Lewes gaily hinted in his book about Aristotle, we all know that this is a world in which the bad get rewarded for their badness, and then, to make all square, the good get punished for their goodness. But, in the meanwhile, Harold Transome has begun to woo Esther, and the fact is disclosed that the Transome property is hers. Now, Harold is not a bad fellow—a half-epicurean Liberal, with the instincts as well as the habits of a gentleman. But Esther takes Felix, giving up her claim to the Transome property, and only receiving out of it, as we gather, an annuity of two pounds a week. She marries Felix (who keeps his vow), and they live happy ever after.

This is a hint of the central idea of the book, but it says nothing of the "plot," or of the "underplots," or of the secondary characters around whom the *bitter* interest of the story clings; and, of course, it gives no notion of the superficial characteristics of George Eliot's manner (with which we are all familiar). Of the deeper characteristics of the writing of this author little has yet been said by anybody, and we shall not attempt to say anything here. We will only add that in all the qualities which make the writing of George Eliot attractive to ordinary intelligent readers, this book is the brightest, the most overflowing, the most rapidly-varying of any that have come from the same pen. How one smiles at the description of a gentleman's dress in those old Reform days, including "an arrangement of his buttons which would now expose him to general contempt;" or at Mrs. Denner's defence of the lot of woman against her complaining mistress:—"It mayn't be good luck to be a woman; but one begins with it from a baby; one gets used to it. And I shouldn't like to be a man, to cough so loud and stand straddling about on a wet day and be so wasteful with meat and drink. They're a coarse lot, I think." Or at this bit about the Blue Cow, a second-rate public-house as compared with the genteel Sugar Loaf:—"It had something of the forlorn air of an abandoned capital; and the company at the Blue Cow was of an inferior kind—equal, of course, in the fundamental attributes of humanity, such as desire for beer, but not equal in ability to pay for it;" or, again, that "screaming" bit about phrenology. When a phrenologist says the head of Felix shows large veneration, and a commentator observes that Felix is a radical, rebellious fellow, the phrenologist replies, "Ah! that's because he has such large ideality; he can't find anything to venerate." But everybody will read the book, when he can get it; for just now there is a "run" on the libraries for it.

The time is past for "praising" or "recommending" the books of George Eliot; so that one feels, with some pain, that the task of the reviewer in relation to them is almost trivial. It may or may not be true that in "Felix Holt" the author has chosen, for a great end, to make some literary sacrifice; but, in any case, the story is a great and beautiful gift. We shall never know, but we may profitably strive to guess, the amount of good that has been done by the heroic-realism of this writer's books in our own day.

Plenty of novelists give us the realism without the heroism, plenty the heroism without the reality; but in George Eliot we have life reconciled with itself, though the echo of complaint hangs in the air (because it would be false to say that the complaint had never been); the very scepticism of guilt soothed, if not healed, by affection; while goodness, instead of calling on convenience to cover up its chains with roses, catches fire from neighbour goodness, and burns its way to joy and freedom.

Lizzie Lorton of Greysrigg. A Novel. By E. LYNN LINTON, Author of "Grasp your Nettle," "The Lake Country," &c. 3 vols. London: Tinsley Brothers.

Mrs. Linton does well to utilise her knowledge of Cumberland people and their ways in fiction; as, perhaps, the stern reality of literary photography would make it just as unpleasant as the plain truth about the "Lake Country" was enchanting. After three volumes we seem to know the natives, and to like them well enough; and we are convinced that we should like them much better, provided they did not talk. Hazlitt said that Coleridge was a most convincing speaker, provided you would suffer him to start from no premises and come to no conclusion. And very likely the small talk of outlying Cumberland parishes would be the most entertaining thing in the world—provided a mere Londoner could understand it. It is no fault to be charged on the writer, but it may be a misfortune to some readers, that very many dozens of these pages can no more escape their doom of being skipped in the south than they can of being eagerly devoured in the north.

But without such pages the story has interest and character. Love enters largely into the composition, and its course runs no more smoothly than usual. But that is from no want of energy on the part of the drama's personæ, amongst whom the women are conspicuous for the complying way in which, at a mere moment's notice, they drop off from their single blessedness, like ripe peaches gravitating to the ground. Lizzie Lorton herself is remarkable in this way, and in many others. She "pops the question" a dozen times, and only gets "loved as a sister" for her pains. She bullies her stepmother, beats her little half brothers and sisters, and is selfish and defiant to all when she has a large fortune left her. This young person, who is the chief point—and a very great point—of interest in the narrative, never once contrives to be ladylike. In one matter she is deliberately criminal. At the moment when she has reason to think that her hero, Aislie Forbes, returns her love she is the witness of a shocking calamity. Forbes has a scuffle with a powerful Cornishman, and in a fair fight the Cornishman falls over a precipice and is buried in the lake below. This she keeps secret, until Forbes's love becomes hopeless, when she denounces him for wilful murder, simply out of a spirit of vengeance. Her conduct in court, as well as out of it, is marked by exaggeration, which mars the vitality of the character, although the conception and working out have much artistic strength if no poetic beauty. Girls do not go about shouting their disappointed love into everybody's ears, including the Justices' at assize. No; not even the outspoken north, and at the early part of the century, ever violated those secrets especially sacred to virginity. Such a violence done to human nature goes, however, no further. The friends and companions of Lizzie Lorton form a very pleasing crowd of natural flesh and blood in a world where angels and demons are alike unknown.

Mrs. Linton discusses Cumberland scenery, manners, and customs with the true feeling of an artist, as might have been expected from the author of "The Lake Country." The manners and customs, especially in clerical matters, are strange enough; but it must be remembered that "the ecclesiastical neglect and the rude lives of the coarser clergy" are now things of the past. Such scenes as are here given serve to confirm the truth of the gross characters put forth by novelists a century ago, and which kindly people have mistaken for caricatures. Mrs. Linton's Parson Laverack, for instance, is an undoubted specimen of the old school. Amongst other distinguishing features, he was remarkable for the rapidity with which he scrambled through his work. "He was accustomed to say that 'he would give any man up to Pontius Pilate in the Creed and then beat him.'" But now Cumberland may consider itself as well cared for spiritually as any other county of England; and if the heroines of novels are toned down a little from their style of "from twenty to fifty years since," Lake society must be sufficiently entertaining to tempt people through several more instalments of three volumes.

The Dove in the Eagle's Nest. By the Author of "The Heir of Redclyffe." London: Macmillan and Co.

Many of our readers, no doubt, will have read this story as it appeared from month to month in the pages of *Macmillan's Magazine*, and will, of course, have formed their own estimate of its merits. That that estimate, on the whole, must be a favourable one we are fully persuaded. The mere story, although interesting and well told, is, perhaps, the least valuable element in the book. It is as a picture of manners and as a reflex of current ideas in that olden and rude time of which the tale is told that the book is attractive to us. The two conditions of society portrayed present equally vivid pictures. That of the rude, and haughty, and semi-savage barons on their barren rock, living a life of privation and hardship difficult to be realised nowadays, with constant feuds and broils on their hands, and yet, withal, proud of their position, contrasts finely with the even tenor of the citizen-artist of Ulm, quietly pursuing the arts of peace, comparatively polished in manners, simple and frugal, yet comfortable in worldly circumstances: the one belonging to a period and a state of society then fast passing away and now wholly gone, and the other heralding the advent of those quieter phases of life which, save when now and then disturbed by the wars incident to the pride and ambition of Kings and Ministers, seem to be the normal condition of mankind in modern Europe. And yet who shall say that the one state of society did not serve its purpose, in its time, as well as the other? Your border races, whether in point of geography or of time, are ever the materials from which the defenders of a country must be taken, and for this good service they ought perhaps to be forgiven for being sometimes the disturbers of society. Warriors on the frontier; peaceful, industrious citizens in the interior and in cities: that was the state of society in Germany at the time when the incidents related in the "Dove in the Eagle's Nest" are supposed to have occurred. The "dove" is a youthful maiden of Ulm, who is transported to the rocky eyrie of Adlerstein, and there, by her gentle influence, gradually transforms the character of its inhabitants. She marries the young Baron, and, in the persons of her twin sons, gives a new tone to the nature of the Adlersteins. From robber barons they become the ornaments of the Court of Kaiser Max, the variously-gifted, the unstable, who failed to realise in his later days the promise his earlier ones gave of genius, worth, and governing capacity. The glimpses we get of this same Kaiser Max, in the days when his father yet lived and reigned, and when he, as King of the Romans, was the hope and idol of Young Germany, are some of the finest bits in the novel; and the introduction will well repay the student of history for its perusal, much valuable information being given concerning, and considerable new light being therein thrown upon, the character and career of that Monarch. Further into the plot and details of the story we do not intend to enter; and shall only add that the story is told with all the power and interest the author knows so well how to throw into his theme. The book has these great merits: the tale is briefly and pitifully told; there is no "spinning out" of materials; and the interest never flags.

Clergymen of the Church of England. By ANTHONY TROLLOPE. (Reprinted from the *Pall Mall Gazette*.) London: Chapman and Hall.

There is a great deal of humour in this book; and, of course, people who think it is wrong even to find a clergyman amusing must not open it. It is not, however, without serious purpose; and it should be read carefully, if only to see how a clever man of the world like

Mr. Trollope looks at such matters. In his treatment of serious topics of whatever kind there is a certain *outsideness*, though he is shrewd enough and leans usually to the right view of grave questions. In the passage we are going to quote you can see the writer means well, but it is one of the oddest bits of misapprehension we ever read:—

TWO IDEAS OF CLERICAL DUTY.

In the Roman Catholic Church worship seems to have been ordained for the gratification of God. The people were, and indeed are still, taught that God and his saints like prayers and incense and church services, and will reward those who are liberal in bestowing them. It is, therefore, natural that in the Church of Rome there should be—or, more natural still, that there should have been when this idea was more prevalent in Roman Catholic countries than it is now—legions of priests whose church administrations were performed with a view to their effect on the Creator, and with no view to any effect on man. But in Protestant countries worship is used, as we suppose, simply for the use of man. It is the duty of the clergyman, as clergyman, to assist other men in worshiping rather than to achieve anything by worship on his own part. If such be the case—and such appears to be at any rate the existing theory of our own Protestant Church—it is difficult to conceive how any man can become a clergyman of the Church of England who has no intention whatsoever of helping others to worship, who has not before him any prospect of performing the duties of a clergyman.

Mr. Trollope, except when he writes a novel, is such a lumbering writer that it is not easy to make sure that one grasps his meaning. But this passage strikes us—and it seems to have struck others—as being rather peculiar. We repeat, the only value of the book is, that it will help an attentive reader, who knows the *inside* of such matters, to judge how they strike a good-natured, brilliant man of the world.

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

THE fourteenth and last meeting of the present session of this society was held, last Monday evening, at Burlington House—Sir R. I. Murchison, president, in the chair. There was a very large attendance of members and their friends assembled to hear Mr. S. W. Baker read an account of his explorations of the Nile tributaries in Abyssinia, undertaken previous to his expedition to the Nile sources.

Mr. Baker began by explaining the relative positions of the main stream of the White Nile, descending from the equatorial lake reservoirs, and the great eastern tributaries, the Blue Nile and the Atbara. The Atbara carries the entire drainage of Eastern Abyssinia, and from its embouchure the Nile flows, unaided by other tributaries, through upwards of 14 deg. of latitude to its mouth in the Mediterranean. At the end of the dry season the bed of the Atbara is dry, and forms a desert highway, save a few small pools of water at the bends, where are congregated all the animals of the neighbourhood. Mr. Baker travelled along its banks at this epoch (June, 1861), and while at an encampment of Bishareen Arabs, on the 23rd, witnessed the abrupt commencement of the flood season on the falling of the rains in Abyssinia. There was a sound like distant thunder, the rain was coming down, and the stream advanced and invaded the hitherto desert bed, and in a few minutes the Atbara was no longer a desert, but a noble river. From the village of Gozerajup Mr. and Mrs. Baker struck southwards through a fertile country towards Cassala, the capital of the Taka country, a walled town belonging to the Egyptians, and situated on the south bank of the Gash, a river which is absorbed by the thirsty soil before it reaches the Atbara. From Cassala the course was west fifty miles to Gooracé, on the Atbara. The river then (end of June) contained an immense volume of water, which was tearing down the banks and carrying the muddy wealth of the country to enrich the Delta in Lower Egypt, the Atbara being the principal source of the fertile soil which is deposited by the inundations in Egypt. At Gooracé Mr. and Mrs. Baker were nobly received by the great Shiek Abou Sinn, a fine specimen of the desert patriarch, eighty years of age, and 6ft. 3in. in height. The Arabs attribute the strength of his old age to his habit of drinking 2lb. of melted butter per diem. From Gooracé, southward, after four days' march, they reached Tomate, where the grand River Setitte or Taccazy effects a junction with the Atbara. This fine stream does not become dry in summer. After passing the rainy months at Sofi—the last rain falling on Sept. 16—Mr. Baker and his wife resumed their explorations, attended by a party of Hamran Arabs. They followed the Setitte, finding abundance of hippopotami, elephants, giraffes, buffaloes, rhinoceroses, lions, leopards, hyenas, antelopes, and small game; then passed to its tributary, the Royân, and afterwards spending some weeks in examining the Salaam and Angerep, and hunting along the banks. They next visited the Metemma or Gellabat, and then moved westward to examine the Rahad, a tributary of the Blue Nile, continuing along its margin for upwards of a hundred miles, and arriving at Khartum on the 11th of June, 1862. The Blue Nile was now rising, from the same cause as the Atbara in June of the previous year; the White, or true Nile at that time was not full; but below the junction of the Atbara a great flood was pouring down the river towards Egypt, caused by the excess of the Abyssinian rainfall rushing suddenly into the main stream of the Nile. Mr. Baker concluded by saying that, in spite of his long experience of the White Nile, and his discovery of the vast lake reservoir, which is the collection of the sources of the world-famous stream, he should have remained ignorant of the actual cause of the inundations of Lower Egypt had he not previously investigated the Nile tributaries from Abyssinia. It is the short, but enormous, rainfall of three months in this country which causes the Nile floods, and to its influence is due the fertility of Egypt.

The secretary then read extracts of a letter from Mr. Rassam, our Envoy in Abyssinia, to Colonel Playfair, giving some interesting details of his interviews with the Emperor Theodore. The letter was dated "Korata, on Lake Isana, March 22, 1866." The Emperor's order to supply Mr. Rassam with provisions and carriage free of expense on his way to the Court was carried out to the letter; everything was provided on the road on the most liberal scale. Sometimes their daily rations reached as high as 1000 loaves of bread, two cows, 20 fowls, 500 eggs, 10 jars of milk, 10 of honey, &c. On starting they had no less than 1200 porters, and a guard of 200 men and fifty officers. The country was most beautiful, and the ride through groves of wild roses and jasmine bushes afforded Mr. Rassam a pleasant contrast to the aridity of Aden. On reaching the Emperor's camp at Damot, about fifty miles south of Lake Dembea, his Majesty sent a guard of honour, consisting of 300 officers of high rank, headed by the Prime Minister, to receive him. At the interview which followed, Mr. Rassam presented the Queen's letter, and the next morning was informed that for the sake of the Queen of England, and to show his anxiety to retain her friendship, the Emperor had ordered the release of all the captives, eighteen in number, including two ladies and three children. His Majesty was very courteous and frank on subsequent interviews, and complained that all the English and Franks who had visited his country since the death of Rowden and Bell appeared insane, ill-mannered, and ill-tempered. He insisted on Mr. Rassam's acceptance of 10,000 dollars for his expenses, which our Envoy at first refused, but found it politic to accept and credit the sum to her Majesty's Government.

Dr. Beke made a few remarks on the subjects of both communications. He believed the Emperor Theodore would have listened to the prayer of the friends of the captives had the Queen's Envoy not preceded him in the mission. He agreed with Mr. Baker as to the Atbara and Blue Nile being the sources of the inundations and fertility of Lower Egypt, and gave an historical account of the various projects for diverting the course of the Atbara into the Red Sea.

Colonel Playfair also made some observations explanatory of Mr. Rassam's letter, which were addressed to himself.

The president, amid the applause of the large assembly, expressed the thanks of the society to Mr. Baker for the admirable paper with which he had gratified the meeting, and closed a prosperous session of the society.

DR. WATSON, the president of the College of Physicians, has been created a Baronet.

FINE ARTS.

MR. HADWEN WHEELWRIGHT'S STUDIES OF ITALIAN ART.

A REALLY remarkable collection of copies in water colour of various pictures of note belonging to the collections in the Vatican, the Florentine galleries, the Louvre, and some of the chief Italian churches, is now on view at a small gallery in New Burlington-street. The very modest title of "Studies of Italian Art" describes but inadequately the real nature and value of the collection; yet it is not easy to name a better, the real excellence lying in the spirit with which Mr. Wheelwright has approached his task. While his pictures are minute and faithful facsimiles of some of the greatest works of the Italian school, they are remarkably free from the tame, over-elaborated servility of the ordinary copyist. He appears to subdue himself to his work, and yet to bring to it all the grace and ease of an original artist. In a word, he enters completely into the spirit of the master whose work he is reproducing.

To those who have a reverence for the patriarchs of art, but who have not had the good fortune to visit Italy, Mr. Wheelwright has done a great service. They can, without going a hundred yards from Regent-street, be transported to the Pantheon of Italian genius, and feast their eyes with Giotto's, Cimabue's, Lippis, Fra Angelico's, Andrea del Sarto's, Michel Angelos, and Raphaels. Readers of Browning, too—an increasing class—will feel indebted to Mr. Wheelwright for having reproduced for them the portraits of some of the old painters who live again in the dramatic and vivid verse of one of the greatest of modern poets. They will recognise, in the handsome, passionate face of "Filippino Lippi, by Himself" (35), the Lippo Lippi who sang,

Flower o' the clove,
The Latin I construe is Amo, I love!

They will study with an almost affectionate interest the grave and melancholy features of "the perfect painter" in the portrait of "Andrea del Sarto, by Himself" (46), or endeavour to read the expression of Giotto as painted, in company with his great contemporary, Cimabue, by Memmi (10).

The collection opens with a copy of a well-known antique fresco, known as the "Nozze Aldobrandini" (1), and conjectured to be the representation of a Roman marriage. It winds up with portraits of Raphael, the Fornarina, and the Duke d'Urbino, by Raphael. Between these two extremes it affords examples of almost all the schools, both in fresco and oils.

The mastery which Mr. Wheelwright has attained over water colour can only be fully appreciated by artists; but the most casual observer must be struck by the facility with which he has reproduced two extremes of painting—the dry, opaque, chalky appearance of fresco, and the liquid, lustrous depth of oil. This latter it is most especially difficult to imitate in water colour, without the use of gum or some such glazes, which injure and imperil the picture without completely producing the required effect. Of such dangerous aids Mr. Wheelwright has apparently kept clear; but he has achieved a brilliancy and luminous body which gives all that could be desired. This excellence is most especially observable in some of the portraits, which have all the vigour and value of works in oil. Nothing can surpass the lifelike solidity of the painting in "A Head of a Monk" (14), by Perugino. The portrait of Perugino himself (45) and that of Ghirlandajo (40) are equally fine. The copies of Raphael's lovely portraits of the Fornarina and the handsome Urbino are almost too good to be called copies. They are loving re-creations of the beautiful by a mind thoroughly imbued with the tenderness and poetry of the great painter.

The felicitous way in which Mr. Wheelwright, in his copies of the Italian masters' pictures, has contrived to perpetuate the style of each cannot be sufficiently praised. He has retained the grace and softness of Andrea's unhesitating brush, the quaintness of Lippi, the sublime sweetness of Angelico, and the sensuous richness of Raphael.

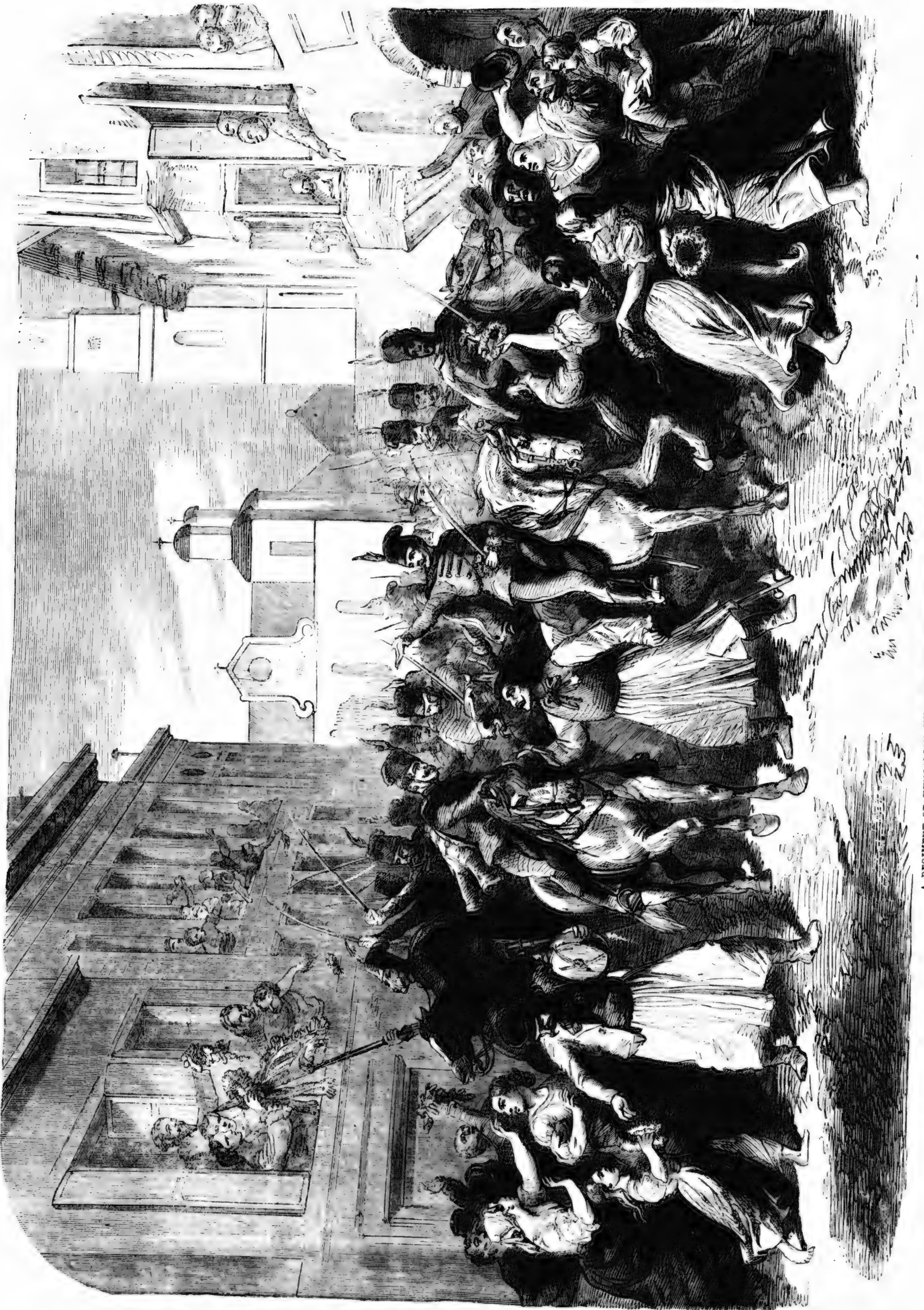
There is none of the rawness and crudity of new work in these excellent studies. They have all the tone and glow of the originals, and, even in cases where it must have been most difficult to reproduce the effects of the mellowed lucidity of oil, might well pass for works in that medium undetected, save by an almost microscopic examination of minute portions of the texture.

There is one thing that these studies will do, for which all true lovers of art will be indebted to Mr. Wheelwright. They will expose the absurd pretensions of the pre-Raphaelite school. The majority of painters whose works have been so admirably copied by Mr. Wheelwright belong to the real pre-Raphaelite period, but we look through their pictures in vain for the studied ugliness, the exaggeration of unimportant detail, the elaborated absence of grace of composition, by which the modern P. R. B. have chiefly distinguished themselves. The little gallery in Burlington-street affords conclusive evidence, if any be needed, that the sensualists of art were actuated rather by a desire for singularity than a sincere admiration, or even a knowledge, of the school they professed to follow.

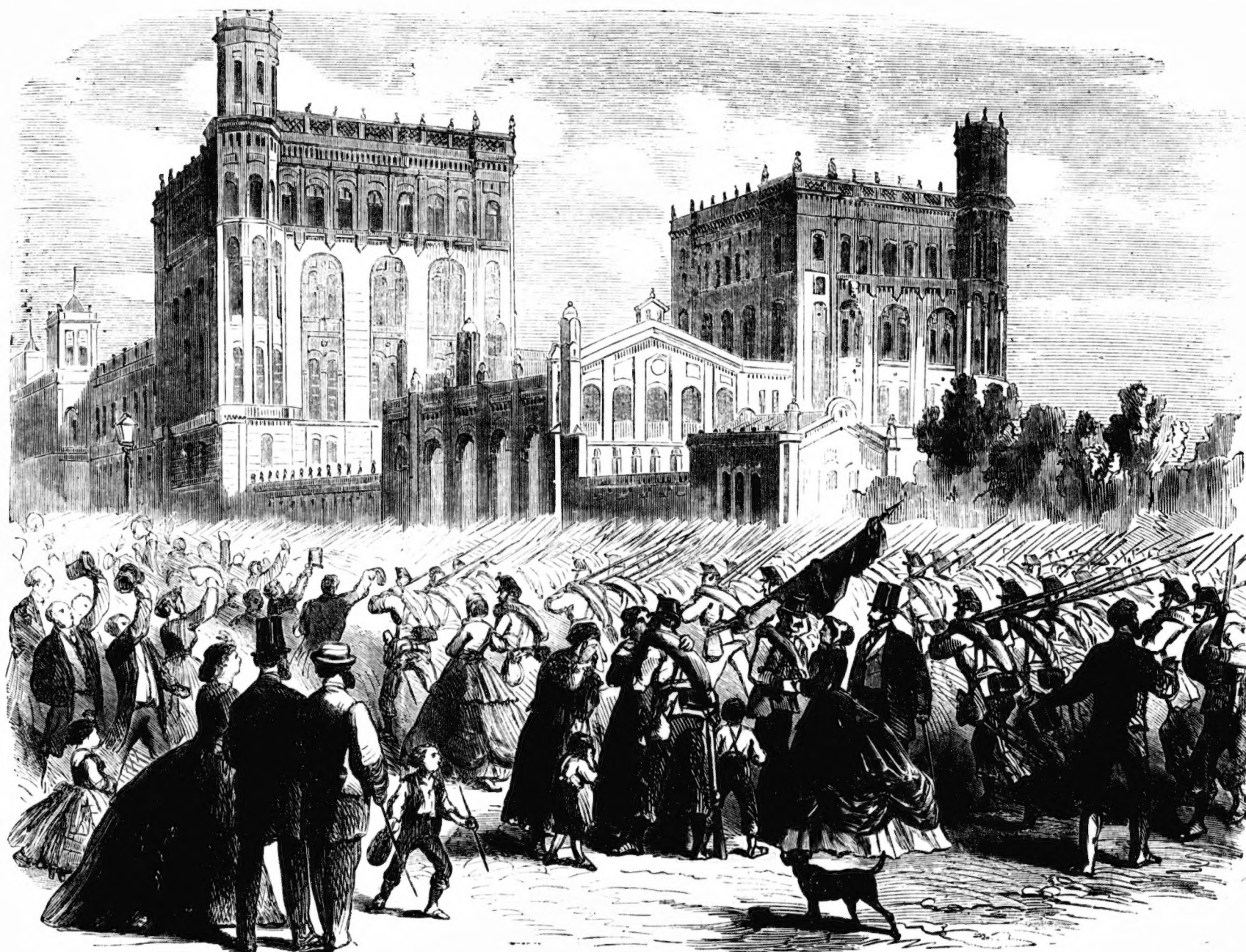
Now, the pre-Raphaelites, like every other schism that has not succeeded too well, have been of great service to English art. Like some violent disease which, after threatening death, or at least disfigurement, passes off and leaves the system purified and renewed, the P. R. B. mania has gone to the limbo of follies, but leaves traces of a good effect upon the British school. Still, there is always a chance of the disorder recurring; and, with a view to correct some of its most virulent exhibitions, we would propose to the trustees of the National Gallery, the Society of Arts, or—*faute de mieux*—to the South Kensington authorities (who, after all, would be the right people, if they did not invariably do just the reverse of "adorn all they touch"), that this valuable collection of truly artistic replicas—for they are more than mere copies—of the great works of the Italian school should be purchased for the nation, and exhibited where they could be of service to our art-students, not only in infusing into their minds the influence of pure antique art, but in warning them off the shoals of the eccentricity which assumed the name of pre-Raphaelitism without any more claim to the title than the street-portrayer of salmon and moonlight scenery on flagstones has to call himself a Michael Angelo.

The most popular, as well as the most successful, branch of English art—the one, indeed, best suited for our climate—is water colour. We can cordially recommend our young water-colour artists—and all connoisseurs into the bargain—to pay Mr. Wheelwright's gallery a visit, if only for the sake of studying his method.

A SCRUPULOUS BRIDEGROOM.—A peculiar attempt at matrimony took place at Llangollen parish church a few days ago. A rumour being current that the gentleman was already married the church was crowded. Everything was in readiness to proceed with the ceremony—the clergyman at the altar, one of the churchwardens and the parish clerk close by. Before, however, going on with the marriage service, the churchwarden interrogated the bridegroom in this wise:—"Are you not already a married man?" The bridegroom somewhat excitedly replied, "Who are you, and what business have you to question me in this place? I came here to be married, and waited long enough for it, and here is my license." "I am a churchwarden, and unless you conduct yourself properly in the house of God I have power to turn you out." A letter was then read to him, which stated that he was a married person; which, however, he denied; and, as there was no proof of a previous marriage, the marriage service was proceeded with, and went on uninterruptedly until the placing of the ring. Clergyman: "With this ring I thee wed." Bridegroom: "With this ring I thee wed." Clergyman: "With my body I thee worship." Bridegroom: "No, indeed, I can't say that; I will worship no one but God." Upon this the clergyman closed the book and walked off towards the door; but on the entreaties of the bride and bridegroom, and on the latter's promise that he would repeat the words, the reverend gentleman kindly returned to the altar, and proceeded with the ceremony; but, to the surprise of all present, when he read, "With my body I thee worship," the bridegroom said as before, "I protest against it." The Bride: "Oh! do say the words." Bridegroom: "No, I cannot say such words. I protest against it." The clergyman for the second time closed the book and left the church, and the couple were obliged to return home unmarried. The following day, however, another effort was made to effect a union at the same altar, and with better success, the bridegroom repeating every word after the clergyman, without any objection.



A REGIMENT OF HUNGARIAN HUSSARS LEAVING PESTH FOR SERVICE IN VENETIA.



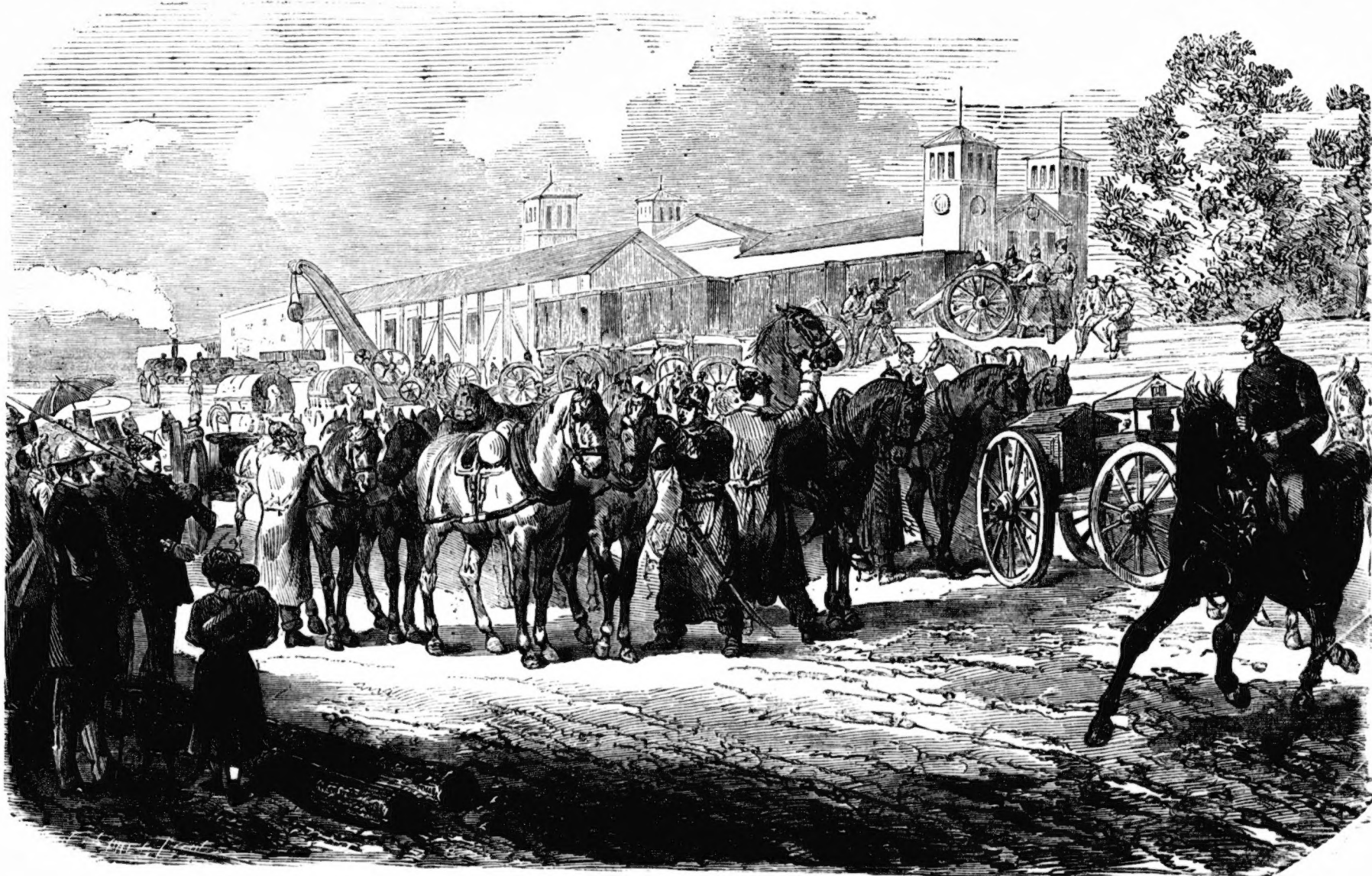
DEPARTURE OF AUSTRIAN TROOPS FROM VIENNA FOR THE ARMY OF THE NORTH.

DEPARTURE FROM PESTH OF A REGIMENT OF HUNGARIAN HUSSARS.

In the present condition of Germany, and when Austria is massing troops at every point of her dominions where they may be used

to advantage, the excitement in Hungary is intense; and the deputation upon the affairs common to Hungary and Croatia have agreed as a basis of union that Croatia maintains her self-government, but that in questions relative to the other provinces of the empire she forms one common state body with Hungary. Our

Engraving this week, however, represents a scene, not of diplomacy or state ceremony, but of actual preparation for warfare. A regiment of hussars has just started from Pesth to join the main army, and their departure was signalised by a complete fête, or rather a solemn ovation of the whole town, every one pressing round the



PRUSSIAN ARTILLERY ARRIVING BY RAILWAY AT HALLE.

warriors, on whom they conferred caresses, garlands, and farewells until the last moment of their stay, when, amidst the shouts of the people, they galloped away with the responsive war-cry of the Hungarians, "Elzen a Hoza." At the present moment the whole city of Pesth is devoted to warlike sights and sounds—tumbrels, waggons, military carriages, artillery, and baggage are everywhere on the roads and footways, and from all sides the reserved troops are marching to join their flags; while recruits are being daily draughted either to Bohemia or to Venetia.

The town of Debreczin is also the scene of one of the most necessary adjuncts to the coming struggle, for there the sale of Hungarian horses is carried on briskly enough. One house at Pesth has the monopoly of the horse-market for the State, and about 50,000 animals have already been procured, principally for mounting the light cavalry; a pretty good total, even for such a horse country as Hungary, where a peasant will have a team of four to draw a light carriage.

It may well be believed, then, that the Hungarian hussars are well mounted; and their appearance is worthy of the history of those regiments which became so distinguished in the old wars, when their battle-cry of "Hoza!" was the signal for a rushing charge and a fierce, sweeping on-laught of men and steeds—or rather of centaurs—where horse and man were one, and wheeled, attacked, or retreated at will with a rapidity and force which was almost irresistible.

The Hungarian is born a horseman; and this semi-Oriental people regard their steeds, as the Arabs do theirs, more as friends than as beasts of burden.

DEPARTURE OF AUSTRIAN TROOPS FROM VIENNA.

THE enthusiasm of the German people is of a more stolid and less fiery kind than that of the Italians; but we cannot deny that they go to work with a will and that their operations are full of meaning. Our Engraving, taken from a sketch made on the spot, represents the departure of one of the last detachments of troops from Vienna, and this event was but one of a series of scenes full of emotion, caused by the parting between friends and near relations which the exigencies of the war have separated.

As they pass along the streets every window is opened and filled with spectators, who cheer the soldiers and fling down wreaths to decorate their bayonets for the war against the Prussian enemy, who has defied and insulted Austria. Meanwhile Vienna itself is being strongly fortified, more than 3000 labourers having been set to work upon the defences, and the chain of outworks and block-houses will probably cost 12,000,000 florins.

PRUSSIAN TROOPS AT HALLE.

OUR Engraving, which represents the arrival of the Prussian artillery by railway at Halle, is taken from a sketch of one of the principal incidents in the recent movement of those troops which have been concentrated near Minden, from which place Halle is only about thirty miles distant.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

MR. GYE has already begun to announce the approaching termination of his season. It has yet, however, one month to run, and there are still a few novelties to be produced, such as the Brothers Ricci's over-light "Crispino e la Comare" and Donizetti's over-heavy "Don Sebastian." "L'Etoile du Nord" was to have been revived on Thursday week, with Mlle. Adelina Patti in the part of Caterina; but M. Faure, who had preserved his health through the severe weather of the last few weeks, could not stand the by no means tropical heat which had just set in, and was inconsistent enough to catch a violent cold. Consequently "L'Etoile du Nord" was put off, and in place of it "Fra Diavolo" was played for the second time, with Mlle. Pauline Lucca in the principal character.

Mlle. Lucca's performance of the part of Zerlina is one of the liveliest, most graceful, and, altogether, most charming impersonations of the character that has ever been seen. Signor Naudin is a most lackadaisical brigand chief, nor does he at all look the character in the first two acts, in which Fra Diavolo appears disguised as a gentleman. As a chief, it seems impossible that any brigands should obey him. As a private traveller, it seems out of the question that any hotel-keeper should give him five minutes' credit. Nevertheless, Signor Naudin's performance has good points about it. He sings his music carefully, and he knows how to sing; only he does not know how to play, and is incapable of playing such a part as Fra Diavolo.

Ronconi's Lord Koburgh, or whatever he is called, at least makes the audience laugh, which in itself is a merit as far as it goes. But, however laughable, what, at the same time, can be more absurd than Signor Ronconi's costume in this part? Signor Ronconi is entirely inexcusable for dressing the character of Lord Koburgh as he does, inasmuch as the costumes really worn by British tourists are preposterous enough, in fact, and have only to be copied with the slightest inclination towards caricature in order to be quite as droll (truthfulness apart) as the extravagant and utterly incongruous costume which the Lord Koburgh of the Royal Italian Opera is now made to wear. Nothing is to be said against Ronconi taking a burlesque view of the travelling Englishman; only his burlesque view ought to be founded on a true view. Let Ronconi's Englishman be compared with any of Levasseur's Englishmen, and the difference between the false and the true caricature will at once be seen.

The two bandits, represented by Messrs. Ciampi and Tagliafico, are represented to perfection; nothing more quaint or more humorous has ever been witnessed on the operatic stage. These minor parts in the hands of such artists as Ciampi and Tagliafico become major ones, and, without being forced into prominence, become prominent of themselves by force of the picturesqueness naturally belonging to themselves. Fra Diavolo is a very insipid personage indeed by the side of those inferior brigands, so full of colour, character, and genuine comedy.

How admirably, by-the-way, this work has been adapted to the Italian stage! Anber had the same difficulties to contend with that stood in Meyerbeer's way in adapting "L'Etoile du Nord"—that is to say, a quantity of spoken dialogue had to be turned into recitative and otherwise musically disposed of. The third act of "L'Etoile du Nord," owing to the unsatisfactory manner in which this difficulty had been met, seems to us the longest—or rather the lengthiest—act that Meyerbeer has ever written; but there is not one dull quarter of a minute in the "Fra Diavolo," as arranged by Anber for the Italian stage.

"L'Etoile du Nord" was produced with great success on Tuesday. M. Faure, who had quite recovered from his recent indisposition, appeared with great success as Peter; Mlle. Adelina Patti sang and acted in the most charming manner the part of Caterina, which she undertook for the first time; Signor Ciampi impersonated Gritzenko humorously enough; the two tenor characters were assumed by Signor Naudin and Signor Neri-Baraldi; and we had for the first time an English Prascovia in Mlle. Lemmens-Sherrington. The opera is, on the whole, admirably executed, and it is magnificently put upon the stage. No one piece produces enough effect on the audience to be redemanded; and the duet of the vivandières, which, oddly enough, used at Paris to be the most successful thing in the opera, falls flat; but the absence of encores is not by any means a thing to be complained of, and does not interfere with the fact that the general performance of the opera is all that can be desired.

Mr. Benedict's concert, in which nearly every singer of eminence now in London took part, was given at St. James's Hall, with the greatest success, on Wednesday.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* states that Mr. John Francis Barnett, "the young composer, whose symphony attracted considerable attention at the concerts of the Musical Society and New Philharmonic Society last year," has completed an oratorio on the subject of the raising of Lazarus.

MORE POORHOUSE CRUELTY.

MR. FARNALL, last week, held an inquiry as to certain abuses in the Rotherhithe Workhouse, when some very gross instances of cruelty and neglect were proved. It was deposed to that one of the pauper nurses was even in the habit of beating the poor helpless creatures committed to her charge; and that all the pauper attendants were more or less given to intemperance—the means of intoxication being procured by filching the beer, wine, and spirits ordered for the sick. This week Mr. Farnall has been engaged in a similar investigation as regards Paddington Workhouse, one of the richest, and till now supposed to be the best and most liberally managed, in the metropolis.

Mrs. Parry, a lady visitor, was first called.—She said she had been a visitor for the purpose of reading to the poor at the Paddington Workhouse for four years. She knew that some of the pauper nurses were not fit for their post. Many of the patients had complained to her of acts of cruelty on the part of a pauper nurse named Edmunds. She had been told that three or four children slept in one bed. She was told by an inmate named Mary McDonald. She had been told that the pauper nurses frequently got drunk. The witness then continued—I have not complained about anything in this house, for I did not think my complaint would be attended to. I once spoke to the master of this house, who was not very polite, and said I had been breaking the rules of the house. On Good Friday it is the custom to give cross-buns to the inmates. I was then a lady visitor in the able-bodied women's ward, and I said, "I dare say you will be having your buns on Good Friday." They replied, "We never have them." We are looked upon as good-for-nothing creatures, not worthy of them. I took them some buns myself. About a week afterwards my niece, who visits here, came home to me in a state of great agitation, and said the master had been very insulting to her about the buns I took, and said the next time I did such a thing I should be locked out by the porter. He also said the next time I entered the house I was to see him. I did see him the next time I came. He questioned me as if I were a criminal, and said I had no business to bring anything into the house. I said I thought I might bring cakes. He said, "You understand now you are not to bring anything to the house, especially to the able-bodied women's ward. They are a good-for-nothing set." He said the guardians did not approve of lady visitors at all, and if I did not mind I should not be allowed to come. On another occasion I visited an old man to read to him here. I found that he had no shirt on, and that it was hanging out of the window to dry. I did not visit that ward again.

Cross-examined by Mr. Bere.—I did not know it was against the rules to give the nurses money. I gave Mrs. Windsor some, but not enough to enable her to get drunk so often as she did. I thought that the pauper nurses getting tipsy here was such a common thing I did not make it a subject of conversation. I have not seen any in the ward, I was told by the wardswoman that it was such. I think the sick wards should be better attended to. I think there should be one lady to receive complaints from the inmates and take them to the guardians. I think the moral and immoral inmates should be separated.

Miss Matilda Margaret Greadhead.—I have been a lady visitor here for the last four years. I have visited the insane ward. I was visitor there when Luke was confined in an ante-room adjoining it. I have heard Luke making noises. They were such noises as would decidedly disturb the sick. She sang very loudly. I heard from several of the patients that they were disturbed by Luke at night. Luke was restrained in her bed by what I should call a strait-jacket. I have seen her confined by day. She was confined here about three weeks. Edmunds was the nurse in the ward. I have seen other patients in the sick wards similarly restrained. I have seen a patient tied down to the bed by means of a sheet. Mrs. Vernon was nurse in the ward I visited. I thought her a very cruel woman. I have seen her behave cruelly to an old woman. This is a year ago. She pushed the old woman (who was past eighty) down on the bed and spoke very harshly to her. The old woman died shortly after. She was said to have died of the thrush. I spoke to Mrs. Vernon about it. I said, "You have no right to treat that old woman like a dog." She said, "That's no business of yours." I then went to the matron and told her I did not think Vernon was fit to be a nurse. She replied very politely, as she always did, that it was impossible to find pauper nurses that were efficient, so that she could not remove her, but she would reprimand her, which she did. The patients have complained to me constantly of suffering from thirst at night. I saw Luke suffering from thirst. I asked her if she would like some water. She said, "Oh, yes." So I asked the pauper helper for a mug to "give the poor creature some water, as her mouth looked like leather." The pauper helper replied, "Oh no, I daren't; Mrs. Edmunds won't let me." An inmate gave me a mug, and I got the water. I knew that there were orders that only a certain quantity of water should be given to the bedridden patients. From what I heard I supposed the orders proceeded from Mrs. Edmunds. I know that Mrs. Edmunds got drunk, for the matron has told me so. When she has been drinking, the patients tell me, she is more cruel than when she is sober. Mrs. Edmunds can neither read nor write.

Mr. Hart here handed in a written statement which he said had been drawn up by Miss Greadhead, as she was too nervous to make a lengthened statement. The written evidence was to the effect that Vernon on several occasions had behaved very cruelly to patients.

Examination continued.—Mary McDonald, a girl, was a cripple. She was warding up stairs, and could not get down stairs to take exercise. If she had been down stairs she could have got out into the garden. She had been removed within the last fortnight. I do not know the reason. She is now down stairs. She has complained to me that her friends were not permitted to see her. That is within the last two months. I wrote to one of the guardians (Mr. Prescott) about this, but was told it had not produced any alteration. I used to see Stannidge in bed in her ward. I was told she was the wardswoman. She had a bad leg. She was quite an old and infirm woman. A week ago she was in bed in ward 54. She is past seventy years of age. I heard that she objected to anyone interfering with her ward, even when she could not attend to it herself. The children were warded altogether, and the sick cases were not separated from the others. Stannidge was very unkind to the children. I have heard her speak very harshly to them. The present wardswoman is very ignorant, and not fit for her post.

Cross-examined by Mr. Bere.—I have been a visitor here four years. I come twice a week, and stop in the house about an hour and a half each time. I have not seen Edmunds behave with great cruelty myself, but I have been told of many instances. I have seen her treat an insane patient very harshly. She spoke to her as if she was a wild animal. This was when the patient resisted being undressed. I spoke kindly to the girl and she became temperate. I have heard Mrs. Bateman's evidence, and, as far as I know and can remember, every word of it is true.

Mrs. Costa, who was labour superintendent at St. Pancras Workhouse, was examined with reference to a charge against Mrs. Bateman's morality whilst she was at St. Pancras Workhouse, it being alleged that a man was seen in Mrs. Bateman's room after eight o'clock one night. The explanation given at the time was that Mrs. Bateman was writing a letter home for the man (an inmate), who came from the same part of the country as herself. Witness considered that there was nothing against the morality of Mrs. Bateman.

Mary Windsor, of 44, Clarendon-street, called by Mr. Bere.—I left this workhouse in April. I might have had a little more drink at one time than another. Sometimes the patients (this witness is a nurse charged with drunkenness) could not drink their beer and gave it to me. I never was so tipsy as not to be able to do my duty. Some of the patients complained of me, because there are some who will not be contented, do what you may for them. Some of the patients got brandy and wine, but I did not get any of that. Mrs. Parry (lady visitor) has never complained of me, but has called me a good nurse. I have occasionally received a few halfpence from patients' friends. Sixpence is the most I have had at a time from the patients' friends. Mrs. Parry has given me money, about four or five shillings a year, because I was kind to my patients, and not to make me so. I am in my sixtieth year, and was always ready to do what was wanted, but sometimes when I was got out of bed to do something necessary for a patient all the others would bother me to do something that was not necessary, and then I would not do it. I was never bribed to be kind to a patient. The fewer friends a patient had the kinder I was to her. If I were to come into the house again I would rather go into the body of the house than into the sick ward as nurse. I remember the case when Mrs. Edmunds had a struggle with one of the inmates, and she called for help. I went and found Mrs. Everden there trying to pacify the woman. I tried also, and she bit my hand. She was Edmunds' helper, and would not work. She was put into the padded room, and I was glad to see it. I think I told the nurse she was treating the girl too roughly. The latter went through my ward next morning to take her discharge, I think. A lady who used to come to see a patient named Hicks gave me two shillings for flowers I had bought for the patient, and a shilling besides. Hicks thanked me and the paid nurse before she died. I never heard any of the patients complain to the guardians, but they would grumble as soon as they had gone. They used to say what they could have said to the guardians, but did not.

Mary McDonald, aged twenty-nine (an inmate), was then examined. (In order that this witness might speak without fear the guardians by request left the room).—I am in ward 51. When I first came here I was in Mrs. Edmunds' ward. The children in that ward were some of them sick and some of them well. Mrs. Stannidge, who was there, was ill. She had a bad leg. She was very dirty, and had vermin on her. Stannidge was wardswoman, and would not allow anybody to interfere with the ward, even when she was in bed. I have seen four children in one bed at night. Two of them were ill—one with a diseased knee-bone and one with an eruption at the back of the head. The other two were well. They always slept in the same bed. No one knew that except Mrs. Everden, the paid nurse. In the same bed where the four children slept I have known at another time three to sleep. Of these one had the itch, another an eruption all over, and the third the ringworm. There were six beds in the ward, and there were four

women, including myself, and five or six children. I did not see the matron in these wards sometimes for six weeks at a time, and this was, I was told, on account of the stairs, which the matron did not like to go up. Stannidge did not treat the children at all kindly; sometimes she struck them. I have known the children cry for drink, and I have got out of bed to get it for them. I am a cripple, and it was very difficult for me to get out. I told this to the matron, and now a helper sleeps in the ward. My cousin came to this house to see me. The first time he saw me, but the second time he came he was refused admittance. I then wrote to him to tell him to be sure and come on the visiting day and to tell the master that which he had told me—that he was going to Australia; and I believe he has now gone. There was a little property to which our family was entitled, and he wished to see me about this. I told Miss Greadhead about this, and two of the guardians. He was refused admittance the third time, and I have not been able to see him. The question or papers about the property is now in the hands of a gentleman who has taken an interest in the matter. When I told the guardians, they said it was very hard I could not see my friend; but they did not promise me I should see him. Other friends have been to see me—some on the last visiting-day. They came to the gate of the workhouse, and were kept there an hour and a half before I was told. Then I was sent for by the master to come to the gate; but I was too excited and ill to do so, as, besides being a cripple, I had just been down stairs for a long while, and said I could not go to the gate; but I was told I must go down. I asked the matron to let my friends come up, and she did so. The matron has made two or three nasty remarks since I complained. My father was formerly a gentleman, but he has become reduced. He became a merchant, and then a merchant's clerk. He lives in the Old Kent-road. I know Mrs. Bateman, the paid nurse. She was very kind to all, and particularly to the children. I was very sorry when she left, for the children were well taken care of by her.

The inquiry was adjourned.

THE BREADALBANE SUCCESSION CASE.

JUDGMENT was given by the Court of Session on Tuesday in the case of the competitors for the Breadalbane succession. The parties were Lieutenant Charles William Campbell, of the 2nd Bengal Cavalry, pursuer, and John Alexander Gavin Campbell, of Glenfalloch, defender. The subject of competition was the title of Earl of Breadalbane and Holland, Viscount of Tay, and Lord Glenorchy, in the Peerage of Scotland, and the entailed estates of Breadalbane and Inverardan, situated in the counties of Perth and Argyre, and said to be of the annual value of above £50,000. The late Marquis of Breadalbane, who died in 1862, left no family or near kindred, and the succession to the marquise, being limited to heirs male, lapsed. The succession to the Scotch earldom and entailed estates opened to a distant connection, running back about two centuries. It was admitted that the right of succession belonged to the representative of William Campbell, of Glenfalloch, who died in 1791, leaving seven sons. Of this William the present parties were great-grandsons, the defendant being descended from the second and the pursuer from the sixth, the other lines being extinct. The priority of the defendant was sought to be superseded on the ground of the illegitimacy of his father. The defendant is grandson of James Campbell, second son of William of Glenfalloch, and the said James, in 1781, quartered in the west of England with his regiment, eloped with Eliza Maria Blanshard, wife of Christopher Ludlow, grocer, in Chipping-Sudbury, with whom to the end of his life he continued to cohabit. There is some evidence of a marriage ceremony by the Gaelic minister in Edinburgh in 1781, but that was founded on by the pursuer rather than the defender, being, in consequence of Ludlow's existence, an invalid or bigamous one, not followed by any ceremony constituting lawful wedlock after Ludlow's death. From 1793 down to James Campbell's death, in 1806, the residence of the pair was almost continuously in Scotland; and there can be no doubt that Eliza Maria Blanshard was, while there, presented to Campbell's friends, and received as his wife, including the father of the late Marquis of Breadalbane. In 1778 they had a son, William John, who was brought up by his parents on the apparent footing of legitimacy. In 1812, on the demise of his uncle William, this William John was served heir to the family estate of Glenfalloch, to which he would succeed only if legitimate, and his service was conducted by his cousin Campbell, of Boreland, grandfather of pursuer, who should himself have succeeded if William John was illegitimate. In 1852 William John Lamb Campbell died, and was succeeded in the estate of Glenfalloch by the defender. It was pleaded, on the one hand, that the service to Glenfalloch ruled the present case; and, on the other, that Boreland was then in ignorance of facts since come to light regarding James Campbell's relations with his wife which have enabled him to claim that succession. The plea for the pursuer was that James Campbell's connection with Eliza Maria Blanshard was at the beginning an adulterous one and to the end an illicit one; that the passing her off as his wife was illusory; and that a connection so beginning cannot by mere continuance constitute a marriage by habit and repute, as the Scotch law allows in other cases. The defendant, on the other hand, contended that, although previous to 1784, when Ludlow died, the connection was illicit, it became a matrimonial connection by consent, by cohabitation, and repute; that after 1784 the parties were quite free to enter into an irregular marriage by the Scotch law, and that in point of fact they did so. Mr. Campbell recognised Blanshard, treated her as his wife, left her on one occasion a power of attorney to act as his wife, and even inhibited her at one time, and that William John, if born a bastard, was at least legitimatised *per subsequens matrimonium*. The case originally came before Lord Barclay as Lord Ordinary, and, after lengthened pleadings and inquiry, he found in favour of Glenfalloch. The pursuer appealed to the first division, who called in the other Judges of the court into their councils. One Judge, Lord Kinloch, got leave to withdraw on account of his propinquity to the pursuer, but the eight Judges consulted, whose opinions were boxed on Saturday, were unanimous in adhering to the judgment of the Lord Ordinary.

On Tuesday their Lordships in the first division formally delivered judgment, the President and Lord Deas being for Glenfalloch, and Lords Curriehill and Ardmillan for Boreland. Thus counting the consulted Judges, there were ten to two for Glenfalloch.

DULWICH COLLEGE.—The ceremony of laying the first stone of the new buildings which are to be erected in extension of Dulwich College took place with due formality on Tuesday afternoon. It had been announced that the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone would lay the stone; but, at an early stage of the proceedings, Mr. Tite, M.P., announced that unavoidable circumstances of public duty would prevent the Chancellor of the Exchequer from attending as he had promised to do. The Rev. W. Rogers, M.A., chairman of governors, was elected to perform the ceremony, and he did so in the usual manner, the spectators meanwhile enthusiastically cheering. About 800 ladies and gentlemen were present. The new buildings, which will be erected on a plot of ground thirty acres in extent, will comprise schools, official residences, play-grounds, &c. The cost will be mainly defrayed from funds received by the governors from the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company, for portions of land taken from the Dulwich College estate. Mr. Charles Barry is architect of the new structures, which will be in the Northern Italian style, and built principally with coloured bricks and terra-cotta. At the conclusion of the ceremony the college choir sang the National Anthem, accompanied by the band of the Coldstream Guards. A déjeuner was afterwards served in the Picture Gallery.

ELOPEMENT OF A BRIDE.—An amusing scene was enacted in Cirencester during the past week, the chief performer being a Mrs. B.—, from the neighbourhood of Redditch, who arrived in the town on Thursday week with her newly-married husband. The quarters chosen were situate at an inn, not a long way from Dyer-street. Everything seemed to go on "as merry as a marriage bell," the husband calling his wife his dear *viola adorata*. The married couple were accompanied by the bridemaid and "father in church," who were on the eve of returning to Tewkesbury, after having seen the newly-married couple off to London. The delighted husband was so pleased with his young wife's charms that, during their stay at Cirencester, he made several purchases out of money he was foolish enough to obtain by the sale of some houses in the neighbourhood of Redditch. Tuesday evening was fixed upon for the start, and dinner for the four was prepared at three o'clock, at which they were seated when a stranger arrived at the inn and seated himself in a chair by the fire. An awkward scene ensued. It appears that some years ago the stranger was the first love of Mrs. B.—, and immediately she saw the gentleman she rose from her seat, shook him by the hand, and invited him to partake of dinner. The invitation was accepted. At this juncture Mr. B.— left the table and called on his wife. She followed, and shortly again resumed her seat. The husband went out for a walk to console his feelings, and on his return he found that the two had fled, the lady-love not forgetting to take his purse, containing some £32. He immediately searched the town, but to no effect; his *viola tricolore* (or "heartsease") had duped him. Next day he left for Stroud, taking with him the bridemaid and "father in church."

LAW AND CRIME.

THE Lord Chief Justice, addressing Mr. Bovill, Q.C. and M.P., directed attention to the manner in which special juries on civil cases were ordinarily summoned. It appears that, while some gentlemen are continually being called upon to serve, others, their neighbours, enjoy complete immunity from the like duty. In fact, the process of summoning is conducted upon either very lax or very arbitrary principles. Special juries frequently fail to answer to the call of the Court crier and are fined for absence by the Judge, who afterwards remits the penalty upon urgent cause being shown for their absence. Of course, suitors often lose the benefit of a complete special jury and are compelled to accept common juries under a "talis." This word (meaning "such as") is simply a portion of a law phrase implying that such common jurors as may be necessary shall be taken to fill vacancies caused by defaulting "specials." His Lordship's observations were addressed to Mr. Bovill in order that the subject might be mentioned in the House of Commons. But the subject, not only of special, but of common juries, requires considerable revision; for the case of tradesmen called upon to attend and try disputed causes day after day for a merely nominal payment is one of great hardship. In the county courts, which exercise jurisdiction up to the amount of £50, either party may have a jury on paying for one; and yet the average of jury cases to those in dispute which both parties are willing to leave to the Judge, is scarcely more than one in two hundred. The decisions of the Judges are far more satisfactory. And even where juries are called in heavy cases in the superior courts, their duties are frequently superseded by the Bench, as in the Ryves case, and in that of "Dawkins v. Lord Rokeby" within the last few days. It is vain to say that the Judge decides upon the law and the jury upon the facts as in evidence, though this is a fallacy upon which lawyers insist as a principle; for the Judge controls the evidence from his legal standpoint by declaring what evidence shall be admitted and what rejected, and, if he consider that the jury have gone palpably wrong, assists the injured party to a new trial; while if he go wrong by improperly admitting or rejecting evidence, the question is referred, not to a jury, but to a full bench of Judges. Our present jury system, in civil cases, is nothing more than an appeal to the chances which the obstinacy or incompetence of a jury may give to the wrong side. Counsel would frequently be ashamed to address to a Judge the rhetorical rhodomontades in which they commonly indulge in the presence of juries. It might be suggested—not without some foundation in truth—that many a cause has been wrongly decided against an unfortunate suitor by a dozen blockheads imprisoned in a jury-box because not one of them cared to part with a shilling to bribe a beadle.

A dealer in old clothes applied to Mr. Elliott, of Lambeth Police Court, for aid under singular circumstances. He had bought the coat of a man deceased, from his widow, and sold it at the clothes-mart in Petticoat-lane to a dealer. The purchaser showed him half a crown, said to have been found in one of the pockets, and afterwards told him that £40, in bank notes, had been discovered stitched within the lining. He complained that the buyer ought to have given him half the sum found, as "regulars." The magistrate directed inquiry, clearly not with the view of assisting the old-clothes man to his "regulars," but of aiding the widow to recover her rights, as by law she would have been entitled to the money. But it turned out that the whole story was a Petticoat-lane joke at the expense of the old-clothes man.

The case of Lieutenant-Colonel Dawkins, in which he sought to recover damages against Lord Rokeby, is one of great importance. The plaintiff was the son of a Colonel, and had himself served throughout the Crimean War. He had been Lieutenant-Colonel of the Coldstream Guards, under the colonelcy of the noble defendant. Certain differences, of which the public has heard before, arose between the plaintiff and the defendant upon social matters. One day, in the year 1860, Lord Rokeby being then in camp at Ash with his regiment, offered his hand to the plaintiff, who, instead of taking it, returned a military salute. This was held by his Lordship to be a breach of discipline, and Lieutenant-Colonel Dawkins was ordered under arrest. He remained so for eleven days. It is not put forth that during that period he suffered any particular hardship beyond being compulsorily absent from "parade;" but the articles of war expressly provide that no officer shall be kept under arrest for more than eight days before being brought before a court-martial. Mr. Dawkins was not brought before a court-martial for reasons which seem obvious enough—namely, that shaking of hands is not a military act, and that Lord Rokeby had no shadow of a right to presume upon his superiority of military rank to extort a purely social recognition. But in the army it is not, apparently, difficult to hunt down an obnoxious subordinate, and "Dawkins," one of whose chief causes of offence may not have been his patronymic, was soon compelled to retire on half-pay. The case was decided by Mr. Justice Willes in favour of the defendant, on the ground that the case was purely one of military jurisdiction, and that it was inadvisable that questions of military discipline should be submitted to the civil jurisdiction. If this be so, then military authorities are to have full power to over-ride the law under which they are constituted; and anyone taking a military office renders himself liable to the judgment of superior officers who have never been educated to judge, but whose education, on the contrary, has been "far as the poles asunder" from anything approaching the judicial. Not only this, but the military man, in accepting a commission or a shilling, executes a voluntary self-excommunication from all benefit of his country's laws. Consequently he may be kicked, flogged, or sentenced to be hanged or shot, without having given offence and without hope of redress. We do not say that this is really so, but simply follow out Mr. Justice Willes's expressed idea to its legitimate conclusion. Perhaps Mr. Justice Willes may be wrong.

A butler named Morgan brought an action against the Marquis of Waterford, his former employer, for wrongful dismissal. The plaintiff (the butler) swore that the defendant (the Marquis) swore at him for being about to leave the house for Divine worship on a Sunday morning. On the

other hand, the Marquis swore that he had not sworn at the butler; but that, on the contrary, the butler had sworn at him. Witnesses were examined on each side, and corroborated the parties on whose behalf they were called respectively. The jury, who had been sworn upon a Book containing a special injunction to "Swear not at all," after a summing-up by the learned Judge (who, of course, had previously sworn to his allegiance to his Sovereign, sworn in at her coronation) returned a verdict for the plaintiff, with £25 damages; and a daily contemporary censures the Marquis for his laxity in admitting the possibility of his uttering an oath under extreme circumstances.

POLICE.

PETS OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONERS.—Edwin Nesbitt, police-constable 341 S, was charged on a warrant with assaulting James Pain, of No. 7, Chapel-place, High-street, Camden Town.

Mr. Pain, solicitor, defended the prisoner. The prisoner and another constable, about a fortnight ago, charged three young men with being drunk and assaulting them. Mr. Lewis, of Marlborough-street, then appeared for one of the prisoners. Mr. Mansfield discharged the prisoners, and made some very strong remarks upon the misconduct of the officers.

The prosecutor said—A little before eight o'clock, on Monday evening, I was in Clarendon-street and saw the prisoner ill-using my child. He was choking him. I asked him why he was ill-using my boy; and, if he had committed any offence, why not lock him up? He ran at me and punched me in the breast. A gentleman advised me to report him. I went to the station-house and did so. Whilst I was gone to the station he broke into my room and smashed my pictures and some furniture.

Cross-examined—I had sent my child out on an errand. The prisoner knocked him on the back of the neck and then took him up and shook him. I said, "Don't ill-use that little boy, for I only buried his mother yesterday." I did not strike, or even attempt to strike, the prisoner. I did not abuse him. He laid hold of me and pushed me along and struck me. My wife did not have hold of him, because I buried her on Sunday. I reported him at the station for being the worse for drink and ill-using my boy.

Mr. Mansfield—This is the constable, I believe, who figured, in connection with another one, in a case of assault at this court, in which I said they had been guilty of perjury, and that they should be reported to the Commissioners. It seems no notice has been taken, and they are allowed to remain in the force.

Inspector Nicks—A report was forwarded to the Commissioners, and the parties concerned were referred to the magistrate. Their complaint is now deferred till after this case, and I believe summonses are to be applied for to-day.

Evidence corroborating this statement having been given, Mr. Mansfield said—It is now about ten days ago since the prisoner and another constable were before me. They then preferred a charge of assault upon themselves by three young persons. Mr. Lewis then appeared for one of the three prisoners, and fortunately produced a number of witnesses who entirely upset the lying statements of the constables. They contradicted each other and produced no witnesses. It was palpable then to anyone who heard the case that the prisoner and his companions exaggerated their statements in every way, and that they behaved as blackguard rascals. I expressed my desire, at the conclusion of the case then, that they should be immediately reported to the Commissioners of Police, and hoped that their dress would be taken from them and they discharged. I am surprised that the Commissioners do not take more into consideration the discipline of the force. They merely looked upon the previous case as a quarrel between parties. They did not remove this man from the force, to which he was a disgrace, and now again they have allowed him to go on in his drunken, brutal career. I think Sir Richard Mayne and the other Commissioners are responsible for this piece of ruffianism, for which this wretch must be committed for two months' with hard labour.

Mr. Lewis said—Pardon me, Sir; before you send the prisoner away I wish to make an application. I wish to apply for a summons for assault and perjury against the prisoner and another constable. I mention this now because if the prisoner is sent to undergo his sentence we shall have to go to a Judge at chambers to get a writ of habeas corpus to produce him here to answer that charge. I would ask you to remand him for seven days, and then the summons will be served upon him, and also upon the other officer. We have been in communication with the Commissioners of Police upon the matter, and you will perceive that they treat it as a private quarrel between the parties.

Mr. Mansfield, after perusing the letter, said—I think it is wrong when a magistrate expresses himself so strongly that the Commissioners should treat the matter so slightly. For it is upon the good conduct and discipline of those under them that the public safety depends. I cannot understand why they have so overlooked this case. I will accede to your request, and remand the prisoner for seven days.

Mr. Pain applied that he might be admitted to bail. Mr. Mansfield would not accede to the application, saying the prisoner had already two months' hard labour hanging over him, and it was doubtful if he would surrender to undergo it.

Mr. Smith's DOMESTIC ECONOMY.—James Smith, of 3, South-street, Chelsea, was charged with assaulting his wife.

The wife, as usual in cases of such character, did not seek to have him punished, but admitted she wanted protection. Mr. S. said he must know the particulars of the case before he could grant her any.

Complainant now unwillingly told her story. She had been married to the defendant seventeen years, and he was her second husband. She had three grown-up children by her first husband, and one of them, her son, was there on Saturday night and took her part when her husband assaulted her.

Mr. S. said—Has he ever struck you before? Wife—Repeatedly; and he prevents my getting my own living, for he won't work himself. He is a good man when he is sober; but he frequently breaks out, and is drunk for a fortnight at a time. I keep a wardrobe-shop, and support him out of the business.

Mr. S. said—He is described as a bootmaker. Wife—If any boots or shoes are brought in I give them to him, and he mends them up for pocket-money and gets drunk with it.

Mr. S. said—What did he do to you on Saturday night? Wife—Cut me, as you see, on the forehead; and I bled so much that I was saturated in blood. He locked me in, and my son was obliged to break the door open to get me out.

Defendant, who appeared in a muddled state, said he had nothing to say. In a squabble with his wife he might have struck her.

The police proved he was drunk then and half drunk now, and the daughter-in-law of complainant showed that he knocked her down.

Mr. S. said—You beat your wife, defendant, while drunk, and then you come here in a state of half drunkenness. You are committed for fourteen days, and must find bail for six months.

INTIMIDATION OF WORKMEN.—Henry Conway, twenty-two, was placed at the bar, before Mr. Woolrych, for final examination, charged with assaulting Thomas Spanswick, a journeyman in the employ of Messrs. James Terry and Son, packing-case manufacturers, timber merchants, and Government contractors, Collingwood-street, Blackfriars-road.

It appeared that, about six weeks ago, something like forty men struck work at Messrs. Terry and Son's factory, in Collingwood-street, in consequence of some disagreement about the apprentices, and the complainant, with others, was taken on to complete extensive contracts. Since then the men on strike and others have daily assembled in the streets leading to the factory, waylaying

the workmen and intimidating them because they were earning their livelihood in an honest and peaceable manner. On the 8th inst., a man named Balford, late in Messrs. Terry's employ, was sentenced to six weeks' hard labour for assaulting and threatening Spanswick, and since that he had been interrupted and annoyed while going to and leaving his work. On Wednesday evening, the 20th inst., the complainant was leaving his work, when the prisoner followed him to the corner of Stamford-street, and, without the least provocation, struck him and knocked him down. While he was getting up, the prisoner struck him again, and, saying "You know what that is for," ran away.

Mr. Woolrych asked if the prisoner had ever worked for Mr. Terry.

Witness replied that he thought not. He knew nothing at all about him. He, however, had seen him almost daily loitering about with the men on strike. Witness understood that the men struck because Messrs. Terry would not reduce the number of their apprentices.

Mr. Woolrych observed that it was insolent and arrogant conduct on the part of the men. What connection had the prisoner with them?

Mr. Terry, sen., informed his Worship that he did not know anything of the prisoner; but it appeared that he had mixed himself up with the men on strike. As for the latter, their demands had been so extravagant and unjust that no master could accede to them without compromising his independence. He never had the number of apprentices that the trade was accustomed to.

Mr. Woolrych asked the complainant if the prisoner used any intimidation towards him.

Spanswick replied in the negative. All he said was, "You know what that's for." Witness supposed it was because he was working for Messrs. Terry and Son.

James Trampemore, a workman in Messrs. Terry's employ, corroborated last witness's testimony. He was sure that the prisoner was the man, as he had seen him frequently loitering about the factory.

The prisoner said they were all mistaken. He was not the party.

Mr. Woolrych told him that the evidence was conclusive against him, and he had not the slightest doubt he was the man who committed this cowardly assault on a peaceable and hardworking man. Had it been proved that he had used any intimidating words to him, he should have punished him with greater severity, as it could not be tolerated that a number of men should commit such unlawful acts. Under all the circumstances, he convicted the prisoner, and sentenced him to six weeks' hard labour in Wandsworth House of Correction.

A SIMPLE GIRL.—Matilda Naylor, a very pretty, fair-haired girl, with great simplicity of manners, was brought before Mr. Paget, charged with attempting to commit suicide in the Regent's Canal, at Limehouse.

A police-constable stated that, on Monday night, he heard that a female had plunged into the canal from the bridge. He found the prisoner on the bank. She had just been taken out of the water, and was nearly insensible. She said she had been quarrelling with her young man, and that caused her to make the rash attempt on her life.

Mr. Paget asked the prisoner if she had anything to say, and she replied in a simple and artless manner—I quarrelled with the young man I have been keeping company with.

John Wallace, a youth, said he had been keeping company with the prisoner for three months. He left her the previous night at a quarter past ten o'clock. They had some words, and she would not let him see her home, and said she would go home by herself.

The mother of the prisoner said—I know nothing about it at all. My daughter left home very comfortable on Monday afternoon at half-past two o'clock.

Mr. Paget remanded the prisoner for a week to the Clerkenwell House of Detention. Mr. Paget at the same time directed the mother of the girl to attend the Court when her daughter was again brought up.

The Mother—Please, Sir, can I see my poor daughter? Let me see her.

Mr. Paget—Yes, you can see her. Speak to the gaoler.

The prisoner was removed from the court crying for her mother, with whom Roche, the gaoler, soon arranged an interview.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

THE purchases of money stock on account of the public having been rather extensive, and many of the most National Stocks have shown increased firmness, and the quotations have steadily advanced. Consols, for Transfer, have been 86½ 87; Ditto, for Time, 87½; Reduced and New Three per Cent, 86½; Exchequer Bills, March, 10s. 10d. to par; Ditto, June, 5s. 10d. to par. Bank Stock has been 240.

Indian Stocks, &c., have been tolerably firm in price. India Five per Cent, 103½; Rupee Paper, 100 to 101, and 106 to 107; India Bonds, 5s. 10d. to 5s. 11d.

There has been a good demand for money at the Bank of England. In the open market it has been in no means a tight, and, in private quarters, the best six months' bills have been done at 7½ to 8 per cent.

The imports of the precious metals have been rather extensive, and some quantity of gold has been sent into the Bank of England. The demand for silver is heavy, at 62d. to 62½ per ounce fine.

The suspension of Messrs. Marryat, Price, and Co., private bankers, of London; and of Messrs. Sneed and Co., of the Chepstow Old Bank, has been announced. The liabilities of the former are about £210,000. The assets are expected to realise about £100,000.

The Consolidated Bank will, it is expected, shortly resume business.

Italian Securities, notwithstanding the recent Italian defeat, have been firmer, and a further improvement has taken place in prices. Most other foreign Securities have ruled steady, and the quotations have had an upward tendency. Egyptian Seven per Cent, have been done 82½; Ditto, 1864, 77½; Ditto, Debentures, 78½; Greek, 11½; Italian Five per Cent, 1865, 51; Ditto, 1861, 60½; Mexican Three per Cent, 14½; New Grenada, 11½; Peruvian Five per Cent, 1865, 65; Spanish Deferred, 30½; Ditto Passive, 19; Ditto Certificate, 14½; Turkish Six per Cent, 1864, 79; Ditto, 1859, 54½; Ditto, 1862, 55; Ditto Four per Cent, 98½; Venezuela Six per Cent, 100½.

Bank Shares have been in only moderate request. The quotations, however, have ruled firm and have slightly improved. Agra and Masterman have been done at 5½; Alliance, 20½; Anglo-Egyptian, 7½; Australasia, 6½; Bank of British Columbia, 17½; Bank of India, 6½; Bank of New South Wales Five per Cent, 86½; Bank of New Zealand Six per Cent, 94½; Ditto Five per Cent, 74½; Queensland Six per Cent, 97½; and Victoria Six per Cent, 103½.

The Miscellaneous Market has been very quiet. Anglo-American Telegraph, 94½; Anglo-Mexican Mint, 16; Atlantic Telegraph, 34½; Bank of America, 8; Credit Circular and Mobile of England, 4; Crystal Palace, 36½; Egyptian Commercial and Trading, 38½; Fore-street Warehouse, 11½; General Credit, 4; Hudson's Bay, 16½; International Financial, 31; Land Securities, 24; London Financial, 6; National Discount, 12; Ditto, New, 4½; Oriental Insurance, 14; Peninsular and Oriental Steam, 92½ ex div.; Ditto, 42 ex div.; Great Central Gas, 12½; Imperial, 73; Phoenix, 26½; Westminster Chartered, 64; Chelsea Waterworks, 29; East London, 126; Grand Junction, 79; West Middlesex, 110½ ex div.; Guardian Insurance, 45; and Indemnity Marine, 125.

Railway Shares have been in but moderate request. Prices, however, have somewhat improved.

METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—The arrivals of English wheat up to our market this week have been on a limited scale. For all kinds, the demand has ruled steady, at an advance in the quotations of from 3s. to 4s. per quarter. In foreign wheat a good business has been done. The demand for the best quality of foreign wheat has ruled steady, at an advance in the quotations of from 3s. to 4s. per quarter. The quotations of foreign wheat have ruled steady, at an advance in the quotations of from 3s. to 4s. per quarter. The quotations of foreign wheat have ruled steady, at an advance in the quotations of from 3s. to 4s. per quarter.

CATTLE.—The supplies of stock have been moderately good, and sales have progressed slowly, on lower terms. Beef, from 3s. 10d. to 4s. 6d.; mutton, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; lamb, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; veal, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 6d.; pork, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 6d.; and other articles, as usual.

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.—Only limited quantities of meat have been on offer, and the trade has ruled heavy, as follows:—Beef, from 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; mutton, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; lamb, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; veal, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 6d.; pork, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 6d.; and other articles, as usual.

TEA.—The demand is very inactive. Prices, however, are supported.

SUGAR.—The market is quiet, at late currencies. The stock amounts to 101,195 tons, against 86,650 tons at this time last year. Common brown sugars are selling at 4s. 6d. per cwt.

COFFEE.—Scarcely any business is doing in this article, at late rates. Stock, 12,880 tons, against 10,357 tons in 1865.

RICE.—Prices are firm; but the business doing is much restricted. Stock, 16,259 tons, against 28,912 tons last year.

PROVISIONS.—The demand for butter has fallen off, yet prices are tolerably firm. Bacon is steady, at 7s. per cwt. for Waterford, on board. Hams, lard, and cheese support late quotations.

TALLOW.—F.Y.E. on the spot is quoted at 4s. 6d. per cwt. Stock, 27,338 casks, against 39,847 casks last year.

OILS.—Lined oil is in moderate request, at 38s. 10d. per ton on the spot. Rape may be quoted at 40s. to 41s.; olive, 45s. to 47s.; coconut, 44s. to 45s.; and fine palm, 40s. French turpentine, 43s. to 44s. American, 44s. to 45s.

SPICES.—Rum moves off heavily, at barely late rates. The transactions in brandy and grain spirits are only moderate; nevertheless, prices are supported.

HAY AND STRAW.—Meadow hay, 4s. to 4s. 10s.; clover, 4s. to 4s. 10s.; and straw, 1s. 18s. to 2s. 4s. per load; new meadow, 4s. to 4s. 10s.

COALS.—Newcastle, 16s. 6d. to 17s. 6d.; Sunderland, 16s. 9d. to 17s. 6d.; other kinds, 16s. to 18s. per ton.

HOPS.—There is still a fair average business doing in hops, at from 50s. to 180s. per cwt.

WOOL.—The market is heavy, and the quotations rule almost nominal.

POTATOES.—The supplies are reasonably good, and the demand is heavy, at from 70s. to 140s. per ton.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, JUNE 22.

BANKRUPTS.—T. I. JEFFERY, New-croft, lath-render.—A. F. PRITH, Bishopsgate, plumber.—B. STALLING, St. Michael, labourer.—J. COCKS, Regent-street, tailor.—A. WALKLEY, Walworth-road, J. DAY, Kentish Town, builder.—J. HICKOCK, Liverpool-road, commercial traveller.—G. H. DUDOCK, Camden Town, wharfinger.—F. BATTY, Aldershot, army capmaker.—T. COOPER, Mile-end-road, dealer in fancy goods.—T. A. DAVIS, Sydenham.—E. OLIVER, Islington.—R. SAKBY, Clapham, oil merchant.—T. W. DUDOCK, New North-road, carman.—J. J. SEXTON, Brompton, Town, builder.—J. HICKOCK, Clapham-road, stationer.—D. A. TUCKER, Leadenhall-street, merchant.—J. THWAITES, Covent-garden Market, fruiterer.—T. EICH, Goddard-street, foreign glass importer.—J. B. ROBY, City-road, staymaker.—W. JEFFES, Piccadilly, foreign bookseller.—E. STONE, Store-street, cabinet-maker.—A. W. RAYES, Hammer-smith, colour merchant.—W. TRUMBLE, Camden Town, dealer in manager of the Reliance Mutual Life Assurance Company.—J. HARMON, Hermon-street, commission agent.—J. W. COOPER, Chelsea.—J. HAMILTON, Brompton, Lieutenant.—G. FULLER, Camberwell, smith.—S. COOPER, Finsbury, blacksmith.—J. TUCKER, Whitby, tinner.—P. WEBER, West Peckham, baker.—R. ASH, jun., Stafford, grocer.—E. D. TAYLOR, Cannon, manager of a brick and the works.—W. DRURY, Hill Road, innkeeper.—J. SMITH, Birmingham, millmaker.—T. W. WRIGHT, Nottingham.—J. THORP, Balby, builder.—F. FORTER, Nottingham, silk thrower.—C. CAIKNS, Maidens, wine merchant.—G. C. BEE, Wareham, carrier.—G. HENDERSON, Cheltenham, commercial traveller.—J. H. GREEN, Norton, farmer.—H. RICHARDSON, St. Michael.—W. and J. H. DUNKLEY, Yeovil, pianoforte-sellers.—T. WRIGHT, R. H. HIGSON, Leeds, cloth merchants.—H. BROOK, Huddersfield, waste-dealer.—S. HINS, Bradford, shop-keeper.—J. OWENS, Rhyl.—G. TAYLOR, Liverpool, greengrocer.—D. BURNLEY, Liverpool, licensed victualler.—L. WOOLF, Manchester hawking jeweller.—T. COOPER, Bolton-le-Moors, cotton waste-dealer.—A. HIGGIN and J. HARRIS, Burnley, cotton-spinners.—J. H. WILKES, Bolton, cotton-spinners.—B. PHOUL, Hulme, tea-dealer.—A. FENSON, Manchester, cotton-spinner.—W. BURDON, South Shields, blacksmith.—G. JACKSON, Farnham, tobaccoist.—H. L. W. RANCE, London.—T. KING, Leicester, shopkeeper.—J. NOBLE, Highgate.—E. T. LO KETT, Conington, grocer.—T. S. HOOK, Watch, master mariner.—J. LUCAS, Rugby, baker.—J. B. BAKER, Birmingham, licensed victualler.—C. B. WARD, Chichester, dealer in ready-made boots and shoes.—J. S. FOSTER, Bracknell, grocer's assistant.—T. TYRE, jun., Manchester, lace manufacturer.—T. ROYLE, Manchester, joiner.—M. F. HARRISON, Hartlepool, painter.—B. CARL, York, W. COOMER, jun., Loughborough, basket-maker.—J. C. THOMPSON, South Shields.—W. WAREHAM, Blanford Forum, grocer.—J. HARDEN, Farnham, blacksmith.—E. J. KET, comely, artist.—F. PINNEY, Newland.—J. BUCKLEY, Ashton-under-lyne, basket-maker.—J. UNDERWOOD, Wellington, borough.—G. H. HARRISON, Plymouth, chairmaker.—W. S. J. RUTHERFORD, Liverpool, Bradford, dealer in furniture.—SANDERSON, Liverpool, hairdresser.—J. SHUFFLETON, Hulme, clog-maker.—D. SYKES, Castleford, bricklayer.—G. PETERS, Groveland, licensed victualler.—S. GREEN, Hyde, Chester, commission agent.—F. ANSTER, Luton.—W. D. SAYERS, East-borne, coal-dealer.—B. BOLYER, Hoveley, dealer in furniture.—J. P. WILLIAMS, Handworth, commission agent.—W. TONG Barrow-on-Humber, farmer.

TUESDAY, JUNE 26.

BANKRUPTS.—G. H. DALE, Stanway, innkeeper.—J. P. HALL, Holloway, literary contributor.—T. W. STEAD, Pimsted, T. BLIBE, Walworth, baker.—R. HUGHES, Pentonville, cabinet-maker.—J. HARRIS, South Wood, builder.—D. and R. BRANBY, Old Kent-road, dealer in furniture.—G. GREGG, Hammer-smith, artist.—J. L. HOCKINGS, Islington, chessman.—J. CHUBB, Lewisham, commercial traveller.—R. BRADING, Bridgford and Sherwell, farmer.—J. GREEN, Walworth-common.—J. L. W. KARI, Pentonville-road, hairdresser.—H. FRENCH, Little Canon, dairyman.—F. BLOKS, Islington, corn-dealer.—U. F. FRANCIS, Burton Crescent, commission agent.—J. S. H. UPP, York-street, cowkeeper.—H. BROOKER, Camberwell, butcher.—F. J. GALLARD, Camberwell, builder.—D. JAMES and R. WHITMORE, Clapham, ship-chandlers.—T. M. SPITZER, City, merchant.—J. HARRISON, Old Ford-road, commission traveller.—J. CHAMBERS, Chesham, dealer in furniture.—J. WILKES, Charlton, general dealer.—D. BOUTH, Plumstead, mechanic.—H. W. YLDE, Harrow-road, hotel-keeper.—T. CLARKE, Fitzroy-square, house-painter.—J. STIMSON, Hatton-garden, corn-dealer.—T. BARNARD, Caning Town, house decorator.—A. J. PARKER, Snowhill, City, dealer in furniture.—J. GOLDRICK, Water-lou-road, solicitor.—J. CAVILL, Holborn, brush manufacturer.—C. J. HARRINGTON, Kensington Park-road, dairyman.—J. HATTWELL, Bletchington, farmer.—F. H. RUSSELL, Birmingham, wine merchant.—J. G. ARKRIGHT, Burslem, beer-seller.—E. P. WILLEY, Clapton, builder.—E. D. WHITE, Chad-leigh, miller.—W. MILLIGAN, Clapton, dealer in furniture.—W. CLAY, Scarborough, furniture-broker.—J. C. KILLIS, Bradford.—W. H. HATTON, Chesterfield, printer.—G. J. ATTLEY, Liverpool, foreign merchant.—J. JONES, Kiradale, livery-stable keeper.—W. CLARK, Seaford, corn-broker.—T. G. JONES, Harkin, draper.—J. HAWKINS and J. COLLING, Manchester, commission agents.—G. WOOD, jun., Manchester, cotton-merchant.—T. HOWARD, Hyde, Cheshire, cotton-spinner.—H. A. BENTHAM, Sunderland, shipbroker.—W. KITCHIN, West Hartlepool, printer.—C. MOORELY, Luton, straw-hat manufacturer.—W. COLEMAN, Luton, straw-hat manufacturer.—H. FRENCH, jun., Hampstead, draper.—J. ODD, Finsbury, boot and shoe maker.—E. ROGERS, Mosses Rishworth, baker.—C. NOBBS, hand-painter and glazier.—J. BLACKBURN, Huddersfield, cotton-doubler.—G. O. GRIFFITHS, Bangor, tea-dealer.—J. R. UNWORTH, Manchester, licensed victualler.—J. SCHOFIELD, Manchester, cotton-merchant.—J. H. HARRISON, Clapton, licensed victualler.—J. KEYES, Hulme.—O. T. OLSEN, Greenwich, ship-chandler.—S. FLETCHER, Fallowfield, spinner.—W. HULME, Hollinwood, grocer.—N. A. SORENSON, Hartlepool, shipbroker.—C. BLINNETT, Worcester, cabinet-maker.—J. A. HARMAN, Portmouth, butcher.—N. LINDEN, Newmarket, newagent.—G. GLAWE, Linton.—A. ALEXANDER, Greve, cotton-merchant.—H. EARL, Reigate, saddler.—S. NEWMARK, Gravesend, commission agent.—W. H. BILLING, Bodmin, accountant.—H. TICHEHURST, Eastbourne, carpenter.—J. SIRONACH, Selby, salt merchant.—G. ROBERTSON, Liverpool, writer.

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New Ballad. Sung by Mdm. Parepa. By the Composer of "Her bright smile haunts me," "The Liquid Gem," &c. 3a, each, free; by post 19 stamps each. Order of all Musicians; and of ROBERT COOKS and Co., New Burlington-street.

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No. LXXXI. (for JULY, 1886),
PRICE ONE SHILLING.

CONTENTS.
1. Cradock Nowell: A Tale of the New Forest. By Richard Doddridge Blackmore. Chapters LVII-LVIII.
2. Speech Made Visible. By James Spedding.
3. The Influence of Impure Water on the Spread of Cholera. By the Rev. H. Whitehead.
4. Mr. Hullah on the History of Music.
5. "Not Known." By Donal MacCarthy.
6. Modern Commentaries on the Bible. Second Article. St. Paul and the Apostles. By Reginald Stuart Poole.
7. Baker's Exploration of the Nile Sources.
8. Essays at Old Times.
9. XII.—Of Certain Dead Weights of Society.
10. Earl Grey, Lord Frothingham, and the Reform Ministry.
11. Silences of Silences. By Henry Kingsley. Author of "Ravenshoe," "The Hylars and the Burtons," &c.
12. Chap. I.—Moonlight.
13. Firelight.
14. The Three of the Family.
15. IV.—A Fourth.
16. A New Story.
17. By Mr. Henry Kingsley.
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Familiarism in Eternity.
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25000 worth of Summer Textures,
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Rich Checked Silks, worth 3s. 6d., for 2s. 4½d. a yard.
Small Pattern Silks for Young Ladies,
good qualities and colours, 2s. 6d. per yard.
Woollens, worth 70s., for 42s. 6d.
Rich Plain Glacé Silks, 2s. 11d. per yard.
Figured and Corded Silks, 2 guineas, 12 yards.
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Rich Black Glacé, 14 guineas, 15 yards.
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Checks and Stripes, from 1 guinea
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